Horticultural Society, Napanee

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No 9—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JANUARY 27th, 1925. $1.50 per year in advance

Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

are sealed in air-tight aluminum foil. Their fresh flavor is finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.

SEED PEAS

We are open to contract with growers. Write us at Deseronto, or see our representative at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, on Saturday afternoons.

THE ONTARIO SEED CO.

DESERONTO, - ONT. 7

Use Satin Finish

HARDWOOD - FLOORING

and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.

For estimates, etc., ask PICTON WOODWORKING CO. Picton. 45-tf

Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley

CHIROPRACTORS

Electric and Light Therapy. Centre St. (north of Bridge St.) Hours: 10 a.m.-8 p.m. Consultation free. Phone 301.

DR. RALPH AYLSWORTH

EYE SPECIALIST

Specialist in the correction and relief of defective eyesight and eyestrain with glasses.

For Appointment - Phone 29

Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee. 52-tf

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, pursuant to Statute, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27th, 1925 at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Jan. 28th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON, County Clerk.

Dated January 12th, 1925.

DOXSEE & CO.

Specials for January

Selling everything in Winter Millinery at below cost—To Clear.

LADIES' SCARFS

We have a choice lot which we have marked at big reductions to clear.

SILK UNDERWEAR

Bloomers, Stepins, Vests, etc., reduced to clear.

LADIES' CHAMOISETTE GLOVES

Inn Grey and Mode shades. Good quality—at prices to clear.

The Leading Millinery House

January Clearing Sale BARGAINS

Ready-to-wear Suits and Overcoats, Sweaters, Underwear, Mackanaw Coats and Socks.

Everything in Men's and Boys' Wear.

Get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor

Newburgh, - Ont.

HARDWOOD - FLOORING !

Sesana-Kent Hardwood Flooring Floors Re-surfaced and Finished.

ARTHUR A. SILLS,

Coleman Street, BELLEVILLE

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.

If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer. For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling. Phone 81 r 13, or L. P. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee, Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

NOTICE

Last week the Napanee Marble and Granite Works received a carload of forty-five ton of silver grey granite, which is of the best quality. Anyone considering erecting a monument in the spring or summer would do well to place their order now, as we intend to manufacture through the winter months.

WM. HOWITT.

FOR SALE—Shorthorn Bull, Grimm's Alfalfa Seed. Apply MARK HAWLEY, R. R. 2. 9-cp

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat, in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE. 32-tf

FOR SALE—Baby Grand Gramophone, splendid tone, polished walnut cabinet, pleasing design with 50 records, $100.00 cash. Apply KNIGHT'S DRUG STORE. 9-cp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows. Slate Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres of splendid soil adjoining the village of Bath. About 75 acres under cultivation, and the balance in pasture. Two good wells at the buildings, also a never failing spring in pasture. Good house and large barn. In-coming purchaser or tenant may have possession March 1st. Apply to RALPH E. SEXSMITH, Bath, Ont. 9-tf

Saw Logs Wanted !

The Gibbard Furniture Shops

Napanee

are prepared to buy good Saw Logs of

ELM, BASSWOOD, MAPLE, BIRCH, PINE.

delivered at Napanee.

Good prices for good quality. Arrangements also for custom sawing.

Mill will be in operation about March 15th. 7-b

Wood-cutting Supplies !

Axes, Crosscut Saws and Splitting Wedges.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

MASQUERADE CARNIVAL

The covered-skating rink at the Driving Park was the scene of a wonderful fancy dress carnival Thursday night and was one of the best ever given in Napanee, due in large measure, to the excellent management of Tom Blute and his host of willing assistants, and also of course to the good taste of masqueraders in the choice of their costumes. The rink was brilliantly lighted and charmingly decorated. Fine music was rendered by the Napanee Citizen's Band. There was a good attendance of spectators and the number of people in costume was very large indeed. The winners were:

Boys' race, under 12 years—Roy Wilson, Charlie Huffman.

Girls' race, under 12 years—Beatrice Valkman, Jetta Thompson.

Boy Scout race, over 12 years—Bill Carr, Ralph Cowie.

Girls' and Ladies' race—Jessie Stevenson, Ella Copp.

Hurdle race, open—Rory Walker, Herb. Wilson.

Half-mile race, open—Arnold Rogers, Ray Walker.

Fancy costume, boy under 12 years — Keith Spring, Harry Moore.

Fancy costume, girl under 12 years—Dorothy Wilson, Jetta Thompson.

Fancy costume, boy 12 to 16 years — Bill Templeton, Todd Davey.

Fancy costume, girl 12 to 16 years—Muriel Sherman, Dorothy Lucas.

Fancy costume, gentleman—J. T. Empey, George Howitt.

Fancy costume, lady—Mrs. R. Huffman, Marion Walmsley.

Comic costume, gentleman—H. W. Kaylor, Dorland Denison.

Comic costume, lady—Lena Smith, Elsa Copp.

Best lady skater in costume—Mrs. Bruce Finlay.

Best gentleman skater in costume—Herb. Holder.

Best mixed couple of skaters, in costume—Wallace Roy and Marion Walmsley.

Best skaters, married couple—Mr. and Mrs. Authmire Pybus.

Owing to the generosity of the business men of the town, handsome and valuable prizes were awarded to the victors.

Joseph Dafoe, a native of Kalador Station district, who has been an inmate of the House of Providence, Kingston, for the past three years, and who claims his age to be 102 years, died suddenly on last week at the Hotel Dieu by Dr. William Gibson. He is reported to have been living nicely. Dafoe spent his lifetime as a river driver on the Mississippi, Madawaska and the Ottawa rivers and working at lumbering generally.

KILN DRIED WOOD FOR KINDLING

As the GIBBARD FURNITURE SHOPS have changed their boilers they now have wood in short lengths, suitable for stoves or fire places, for sale. Excellent value—$4.00 per load. Leave your order at their office or phone them.

GIBBARD FURNITURE SHOPS 9-d Limited.

Pember's Hair Goods

For Ladies and Gents

J. B. Knight

CAMPBELL HOUSE, NAPANEE

Monday, Feb. 9th

Sole makers of DORENWEND'S Sanitary Patent Toupees and Wigs.

New styles including the new flesh color sight proof parting.

Mr. Knight will demonstrate and give free advice on all scalp diseases.

Telephone hotel for appointment.

The W. T. Pember Stores Limited

129 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

READ, REASON, THEN REAP

Now is the time to think about restocking your poultry house, so come in and let us show you the famous Buckeye Incubators and Brooders, the only way to raise chickens without a worry. Also the Royal Brooders, and a full line of Incubator and Brooder parts, feed troughs, water fonts, etc., etc. If you want absolutely no worry, and the very best results, let us do your hatching for you in our Mammoths, the very last word in Incubators. Can do so in lots from 100 to 2500 eggs at one time. Come in and let us show you our plant and talk things over. Any help we can give you from our years of experience will be free as the wind and a pleasure to do so.

We have on hand the celebrated Blatchford Poultry feeds, egg-laying mash, scratch feeds and Baby Chic milk mash—the best result getters known.

We want your surplus hens and non-layers, and will pay highest prices.

THE M. B. MILLS CO., Napanee's Poultry Headquarters. Two blocks South of Postoffice. 'Phones: Shop 103; House 298. 8-o

KINGSTON CURLERS WON DISTRICT CUP

Brockville, Napanee, Rockwood and Kingston entered the tournament for the District No. 11 Cup which was held at the Kingston Curling Rink Tuesday afternoon and evening.

In the preliminaries Rockwood and Napanee played off, Napanee winning, while Kingston and Brockville met in the preliminary round, Kingston winning out. The finals were played in the evening and two of the best games of the season were the result, Kingston won the cup, defeating Napanee by five points. The final games were watched by a large number of spectators and the ice was in perfect condition. Napanee held the Cup last year.

The Napanee rinks that entered into the tournament with the scores of each follow:

PRELIMINARY ROUND

Rockwood	Napanee
W. Ashby	R. Sills
Dr. E. Ryan	I. Spencer
J. D. Scally	E. J. Corkill
B. Sears	F. Bell
Skip—6	Skip—20
J. Tunbridge	R. Howie
J. C. Thomson	A. Steacy
R. S. Graham	E. O. Ungar
A. McIver	F. J. Vanalstine
Skip—12	Skip—18

FINALS

The best games of the series were played in the finals and Napanee went up very stiff opposition. The games resulted as follows:

Kingston	Napanee
W. J. Drysdale	F. Bell
Skip—15	Skip—14
R.N. McFarlane	F. J. Vanalstine
Skip—18	Skip—12

TANKARD COMPETITION

Two rinks from the local Curling Club went to Belleville to enter the Ontario Tankard Competition which opened Tuesday afternoon. There were also rinks from the Kingston and Belleville clubs entered. In the afternoon Kingston defeated the Napanee rinks by the slight margin of two points.

The Kingston-Napanee games were marked by the close scores. Throughout the competition an eighteen end game was played. The afternoon games resulted as follows:

Kingston	Napanee
J. MacDonald	T. Blute
Dr. A. E. Ross	J. Kellin
J. Derry	A. Dafoe
G. Hanson	M. Graham
Skip—17	Skip—12
H. Bibby	W. J. Jewell
L. Langdon	W. A. Grange
F. P. Macdonald	H. W. Huffman
J. Hooper	M. P. Graham
Skip—17	Skip—21

CENTREVILLE.

We have experienced a lot of rough, stormy weather so far in January.

Farmers are either engaged in sawing or hauling wood.

There has been very little sickness as yet this season, although there has been a few suffering from severe colds in this district.

The cheese meeting held in the town hall on the 15th inst., was well attended by patrons and shareholders. A full account of all the transactions for the past season was given, to the satisfaction of all concerned. There was scarcely any change of officers made from the past season.

Harry Doupe and the Perry Bros. are pressing hay in Sheffield.

Joseph Cavanaugh is engaged driving horse-buyers at present. They have already purchased quite a number, paying good prices for suitable animals.

Roy McGill is delivering wood at the cheese factory.

Cutting and storing ice is about to commence.

Mrs. W. Weese, Newburgh, is spending a few days at the home of her son, Briden Weese.

Water is getting very scarce with most farmers and a rain or thaw is anxiously awaited.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

Frequent snow storms and very cold weather continues but the roads keep fairly good. The cold weather keeps the fuel question to the fore and consequently the wood-sawing outfits are kept busy.

R. McFarlane is setting up his portable lumber mill at James Bird's as some have already drawn logs there.

S. Mack is very busy hauling pressed hay in Picton every day.

W. Dorland continues quite poorly, he has been confined to bed for several weeks.

Mrs. J. L. Haycock, Sr., has returned from spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Vosper, Kingston.

Rev. H. Pringle is enjoying entertainment by radio now.

F. A. Perry, Napanee, has purchased the telephone system from the Bell Co., and has engaged Edwin Biggs as line man. He has been busy repairing some of the lines that have not given good service for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Allen have returned after visiting friends in the United States.

Robert Foster is spending some time with friends at Ottawa.

Harold Magee visited at Milford last week-end.

Mrs. T. N. Davis entertained the Ladies' Aid on Wednesday afternoon.

The reason people buy the Northern Electric Radio, is because it satisfies their needs and requirements.

OBITUARY

MRS. M. C. BOGART.

After but a short illness Mrs Marshall C. Bogart passed away at the Kingston General Hospital on Sunday evening. A couple of weeks ago she was operated on for appendicitis and was apparently on the road to recovery until Sunday morning, when she took suddenly worse. Mrs. Bogart was one of the ablest and most competent workers in the Ladies' Aid of Trinity Church, and was president of the organization. In all other church work Mrs. Bogart was a willing worker. Socially also, deceased was deservedly popular. Eight months ago she was married to Mr. M. C. Bogart, who survives, together with two daughters, Mrs. Hall, of Princeton, B.C., and Mrs. F. S. Boyes, Napanee. The funeral will take place in Trinity Church on Wednesday afternoon at 2.30.

MR. EGERTON M. CLARK.

After an illness extending over a period of some months, death came as a happy release to Egerton M. Clark, formerly of Ernestown, at the Kingston General Hospital Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The deceased, who was in his seventieth year, was a farmer, Ernestown, and on account of failing health, he was forced to give up work. He moved to Kingston and took up residence at 298 University avenue.

About ten days ago he underwent an operation at the hospital from which he failed to rally.

The late Mr. Clark was born in Ernestown and had lived there all his life. He is survived by his wife and three daughters, Mrs. Fred Reid, Chilco, B.C.; Miss Evelyn, Rosetown, Sask., and Miss Elizabeth, at home. Mrs. Norman Hamm, of Ernestown, and Miss Minnie Clark, of Denver, Col., are sisters of the deceased.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock from the family residence to Cataraqui cemetery.

MR. CHARLES SALISBURY.

On Tuesday morning the death occurred at his late residence on West street, of Mr. Charles Salisbury. Mr. Salisbury, who was in his seventieth year, was born at Bay Bay, in this County, and lived there until 1877, when he married Miss Jilliana A. Wafford. Also of Bay Bay, and moved to Petrolia.

For five years Mr. Salisbury was engaged in the oil fields at Petrolia, which were then just opening up. But at the end of that time he moved to Strathroy where he became the engineer of the electric works in that town. Failing health made it necessary for him to relinquish his interest to the farm, and for a number of years he owned and worked a farm near Wellington.

Eight years ago he removed to Napanee and remained here until the time of his death.

There are left to survive him, his widow, Mrs. Salisbury, of Napanee; three daughters, Mrs. John Gilliland, of Watford; Mrs. Isaac H. Newell, of Utoxiter, Ont.; Miss Mary Salisbury, of Napanee, and one son, Rev. C. L. Salisbury, minister of the Presbyterian Church at Hemmingford, Que.

The funeral was held from his late residence, West St., on Thursday afternoon, Rev. A. J. Wilson, officiating.

DANIEL LOUCKS.

In the death of Mr. Daniel Loucks, which occurred at the residence of his son, Charles, late on Tuesday evening last, another old and very respected resident of Napanee has passed to the great beyond. The deceased had not been in the best of health for a great number of years, but had suffered a sun stroke about 22 years ago, which had impaired his health for these many years. During the winter months he and Mrs. Loucks had made their home with their son on Thomas street, and during the major portion of the winter he was confined to his bed. About a week before his death the suffered a very severe stroke from which he did not rally.

The late Mr. Loucks was born in North Fredericksburgh 82 years ago, but had resided in Clarksville, a suburb of Napanee, practically all his life. In early life he was united in marriage to Miss Chatterson, of Napanee, and had issue of two sons, Arthur who died about 20 years ago, and Charles, who resides on Thomas street. Besides his wife and son he also leaves to mourn his loss one brother, Jacob, of Stirling, and one sister, Mrs. Chapman, Carthage, N.Y., who was a member of Grace Methodist Church. His many friends in Napanee and the surrounding district will sincerely regret to learn of his passing away.

The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon from the residence of his son on Thomas street and was largely attended. Rev. A. J. Terrill of Grace Church had charge of the service and spoke comforting words to the bereaved. The remains were laid to rest in Riverside vault to await interment in the spring.

No Use.

"Do ye ken onything guid for a cold, Sandy?"

"Ay."

"Weel, mon?"

"Hae ye got the price o' twa Scotch whuskies on ye."

"I hae not."

"Then it's nae use ma tellin' ye."

The Elephant.

An elephant works from the age of twelve to the age of eighty. It can haul fifteen tons, lift half a ton, and carry three tons on its back.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER BANQUET

On Thursday evening, January 22nd, the officers and members of the Women's Institute covered themselves with glory in serving a "Mother and Daughter" banquet. Members without daughters singing one for the evening and altogether nearly two hundred sat down to the supper in the Music Hall, which was efficiently prepared and served by a committee of the Society's membership. The tables were prettily decorated in blue and yellow, the Institute colors, with candles to match, set in walnut candelabra. During supper an eleven-piece Girl's Orchestra entertained the guests and one had merely to look from one face to another down the long tables to know that each was enjoying herself. Then when the "inner woman" was satisfied the programme was proceeded with.

Mrs. Creighton led the community singing, special song sheets having been printed for the occasion, containing many suitable melodies as well as the old familiar songs. It would be hard to decide whether the Mothers or the daughters would carry off the laurels for their vocal efforts.

The President, Mrs. Alpine Woods, made a charming and gracious toast-mistress. In her remarks she reminded the guests that 18 years ago this society was organized with a membership of twenty-five, and which now has a hundred and thirty members, about a third of whom are from the country. This society is proud to foster the relationship between town and country, which is also engaging the attention of the Board of Commerce. One of the most interesting features of the meetings is the paper on Current Events by Mrs. Wagar. The President paid a fine tribute to the King, to which all responded by singing the National Anthem.

The toast for Home and Country, the Society's motto, was proposed by Mrs. Edward Kaylor, of Morven, and in which Mrs. Corkill responded. Toast to "The Mothers," proposed by Miss Thelma Hamm, and Mrs. Corkill responded. It would surprise the Fathers and Sons to hear how ably and fluently these young ladies can speak, and with what wit and humour the fine sentiments and thoughts were interspersed. Especially the young daughter who paid such glowing tribute to the oft-tried, ever-patient mothers.

The President then introduced the speaker of the evening, Miss Ethel Chapman, of Toronto, assistant Superintendent of Women's Institutes for Ontario. Her subject was "The Girl's Life in the Community" and with her pleasing voice and manner, Miss Chapman at once held the attention of her audience.

She congratulated the Institute on this unusually large gathering, the pretty tables and splendid orchestra, and expressing great pleasure at being invited on this her first visit to the pretty town of Napanee.

Comparing the young people of today with those of a generation or two ago, also of themselves before, with mothers before that were similar to us. They required nerve to face a pioneer life of loneliness and hardships and in all they were good sports. They found joy in simple things but had their difficulties to contend with, the tight-fitting shoes and trailing dresses were not so comfortable as the present day well-shaped shoes and modern skirts. These women were also pioneers in ideas to keep up our standard. Girls of today have wonderful privileges, every profession open to them, and are a splendid type, more manly sort of themselves. The mother is not quite so sure, for though she looks with admiration at her daughter, still she wonders—just like the hen which has hatched out a duckling wonders why it takes to the water.

The modern girl has many problems. First of all with the ready-made amusements she has too many places to go, all alluring, and young life enjoys all that this high tension, excitement is too great a tax on health, only doctors know how many mothers beg a tonic for the daughters. In early life then over the examination period and how these same girls will pay later on the lack of reserve strength which can only be obtained in early years.

Another fact presents another problem and Miss Chapman said it came to her in a flash while viewing an Art Exhibit in Vancouver—why is it our well-dressed women are so ready to accept all by new Canadians, whose names she could not pronounce, while children losing the power of application? With the radio and gramophone there is no apparent reason for children to study music, but in a few years who will supply the concerts we so easily pick up?

Mothers, think of their early years and each tries to spare her daughter the hardships she had to endure to acquire that independence about the girl of today. She will not accept a planned life, but chooses to solve her own problems, one becomes a nurse, another a business girl, according to her inclinations. As for the so-called fast set, not one girl in a dozen wishes to be included in that circle. The mothers cannot set a standard for their daughters, but to have the right thing popularized by the girls themselves is the sure way to success.

The Canadian Standard Efficiency Test in the four-fold training—physical, intellectual, social and spiritual. This is sometimes spoken of as the "4-h" training—head, heart, hand, health. A small book, "The Health of the Business Girl," would be very valuable to any girl.

But life is not all problems for the girls, they have many privileges. In her work among the Institutes of Ontario, Miss Chapman told of the varied work attempted by different branches. Sometimes they study Canadian literature, another enterprising group considered it their duty to make themselves familiar with the Laws of Ontario. Debating Clubs are formed or sometimes a University Extension Course is brought to them. These all serve to bring contentment, a heart-training that helps one see the beautiful in the commonplace. As a hand-training the Institutes supply courses in home-nursing, cooking, sewing, etc. This past year at the Canadian National Exhibition a hundred and fifty girls, trained with the Women's Institutes, took part in a competition to judge school-lunches, bread, etc., and to top off in judging, giving reasons, of fashion models in regard to good dressing. Such training puts the profession of home-work and home life on a level with any other of the so-called professions.

To safeguard health one must have a healthy outdoor attitude to things. There must be nerve-rest and physical upbuilding, so it is necessary to nurture, watch and take care of the growing love of out doors.

The modern tendency is to have a social conscience. Girls are perhaps not so particular about having their dance programs filled as to see that the family on the back street are clothed and fed. The course in home-nursing helps a girl to be of use in an emergency, to be a practical help to mothers, and they are glad to don the snappy little uniforms they have made. The ideal of service which is helping others is the best training for themselves. Girls dominate the social life of young people, boys look to them to set a standard but they need the support of their mothers.

The girl, individually, has two separate natures, she speaks and to do something. It is well that colleges study department. Of course there are wise and foolish conventions, but one can be pretty sure that a convention that has stood the test of time is a wise one.

"The trend of the times is for the girl to leave home to do things, and to meet women, she meets new friends and there is a separate round of social outings for the girl apart from those of the family. One mother began to feel very lonely for her children and a week ahead sent each an invitation to an "At Home." They had a grand time and realized what good fun they were missing. Another Institute formed itself into a dance where you go to tell them where you are going next.

But the disappointments of life that often do most harm, are those of new efforts, only then finding what talents had been dormant. The speaker closed with the fable of The Open Door.

In well chosen words, Mrs. Geo. Switzer moved a vote of thanks to the speaker, the orchestra and Banquet Committee, seconded by Mrs. Loynes, who made a happy little speech.

The meeting was brought to a close by all singing "God Save the King."

A "Want Ad." in the columns of The Express brings results.

DESERONTO.

The Deseronto Horse Racing Association has arranged a meet on the ice to take place on Feb. 16th, on the bay in front of the shipyard. The following events will take place:

2.20 class, one mile; prizes $35, $20, $15.

A class, one mile; prizes $30, $18, $12.

B class, half mile; prizes $25, $20, $10.

There is no entrance fee. Five to enter, three to run. The officers and committee are as follows: President, T. G. McWain; treasurer, E. C. Metcalf; secretary, A. M. Foote; race committee, W. D. Perry, W. Dowling and J. Cronk.

An interesting event took place one day last week when many friends of Mrs. Begg of George street, gathered around her to wish her many happy returns on her eighty-fifth birthday anniversary. Mrs. Begg who has not been very well for the last year, was in a very cheerful mood and retains her intellect and interest in the doings of the day. She was the recipient of many tokens and presents. Mrs. Begg is one of the few to be acquainted with her and the good wishes of the whole neighborhood go with her.

The hockey match, Deseronto vs. Napanee, played on Wednesday evening on Deseronto ice, resulted in a win for the home team, 5-2.

A bridge party was held at the home of Mrs. E. W. Rathbun on Tuesday evening, about forty being present. The proceeds were donated to the Deseronto Women's Citizen League.

Patrick Doyle, of Lonsdale, passed through town on his way to Kingston, whence he will go to Rochester, N.Y.

Robert McFarlane has set up his saw mill in the shipyard, and started work on Thursday.

Miss Ruby McDonald, of Point Anne, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cole, on Monday last.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

IMPROVED POSITION OF NATIONAL LINES

PRIME MINISTER TELLS OF WORK ACCOMPLISHED SINCE CO-ORDINATION.

Toronto, Jan. 14.—Premier W. L. Mackenzie King, speaking to an audience of four thousand people at Massey Hall, said in part:—

"I think it is generally admitted that it would have been difficult, if not impossible, to have secured a railway executive better suited by tradition, training and temperament to carry out the gigantic task of co-ordinating and controlling the several lines comprising what is now the Canadian National Railway System than Sir Henry Thornton; and I think Sir Henry Thornton will be the first to say that in the discharge of his highly responsible and onerous duties he and his board of Directors have been given by the Government, a perfectly free hand.

"The showing with respect to the Canadian National Railways is, as yet, far from what we would like to see it, and what it should be if the railways are to become a national asset, as we believe they will become, if given a proper chance, instead of remaining a national liability, as up to the present they have continued to be, but it is a showing vastly more favorable than that which existed at the time we took in hand their co-ordination and consolidation and placed their management in the hands of Sir Henry Thornton. An examination of the operating deficits of the Canadian National Lines (not including the Grand Trunk) shows the following improvement in recent years:

1920	$36,842,970
1921	16,092,901
1922	9,736,318
1923	6,018,119

"In 1923 the inclusion of the Grand Trunk, however, turned the deficit of $6,018,119, into an operating surplus of $11,656,422; and for the first time since the great railway debacle we find in 1923 a consolidated Canadian National Railway System producing an operating surplus of $11,656,422.

"Marked improvement has also been made as regards the net deficits after payment of fixed charges during the same year, as is shown by the following figures:

1920	$74,378,318
1921	72,652,278
1922	58,696,911
1923	52,779,350

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

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Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
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'Phone 307. 32-1y

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'Phone 1200

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H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

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B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

LEADERSHIP

The Editor:—

Dear Sir,—There seems to be a tendency on the part of certain so-called public speakers to treat public affairs in a most flippant manner that does incalculable harm. A popular subject with these persons is "Leadership," and these stump-orators declare: "There are no leaders to-day. The people everywhere are restive and all want to be leaders." These sentiments are generally conclude by giving their views on the qualities that go to make leadership, and, largely from lack of experience in practical affairs, to touch the truth of the matter. Their ideal leaders exist only in history and literature and the more they reverence the ideal the less able are they to find the transformation in contemporary life.

The fact that such a subject is discussed at all is symptomatic of the neurosis that has afflicted the body politic. The fault does not lie with the people at all, but rather in the disturbance of their faith in leadership by what proved to be but a sham leadership.

If we examine closely what we find two movements in politics that contributed directly to the result. The first was the formation of Union Government in 1917, and the second was the agrarian movement and the illogical basis upon which it was founded. One was the off-spring of the other. The proportion of the formation of a union government is not a question here, but the fact, and the manner in which it took place, undoubtedly shook the confidence of a large number of people who were peculiarly exposed to the appeal they addressed to them. That they have since become disillusioned only aggravated the evil that it had wrought by the political experiences of the period.

We are now safely through the morass and there is a general awakening that is bound to be productive of good for the country. The farmer had his short-lived notoriety. The people see things in their true proportions and are beginning to appreciate cause and effect, and appraise leadership at its true value. Evidence of this is not lacking in current events, notably the federal by-elections that showed conclusively the steadily growing ascendancy of Premier King in popular regard.

The general elections in Ontario reflect in the same beneficial credit of the provincial leaders. They are to the special credit of the provincial leaders. They are already in hot water because of failure to fulfil the expectations of fifty per cent. of the people whose disappointment is keenly expressed.

PRACTICAL LEADERSHIP.

The idea of leadership is popularly associated with political leaders and the success achieved by a party in national affairs. There is leadership, however, in other spheres that is attained only by qualities of true greatness. For the present we will deal with leadership in politics.

Edmund Burke, writing as he did under the shadow of the storm upon him by the French Revolution, said that perhaps Trial by Jury was the acme of government, and that all legislation, administrations, parliamentary debating and the rest of it, went on in order to bring twelve impartial men into a jury box." Many people who appreciate the analogy find in our own lives a disposition inclined to agree with him and find their greatest satisfaction in leadership that secures to them tranquility; the safety of life and property; the opportunity to pursue their legitimate avocations; the security of domestic institutions, and the existence of social harmony. This may seem a rudimentary idea. Nevertheless few of the national leaders, commonly called great leaders, have anything more than this to their credit, their claim to distinction of a more or less heroic character being found in the degree of national or international chaos out of which they emerged. Idealism is the product of tradition, and we must ever be careful not to measure by the scale of perfection the product of reality. The ideal must ever be a great way off.

If we examine the titles of our contemporary leaders there are not wanting elements of heroism and nobility of character that excite our admiration and emulation. But there is heroism in the man who becomes the national leader by the choice of the people. He is our able-man, and we honor ourselves when we endow him with the symbols of ability, and the dignity commensurate with his high office. The doctrine of the Divine Right of Kings is heard of no more, but in all human authorities, and relations that men can found among themselves there is a Divine Right, a God's-sanction, or else the violation of it looks out from all ruling and obedience, and from every moral precept that regulates the actions of men. There is an act more moral between men than that of rule and obedience, and happy is the man who makes truce with necessity.

This may seem but the restatement of a very old foundamental truth, but it serves as a light to guide us in these days when agitators flourish and propagate the gospel that all men seek self-interest and the checking and balancing of greedy knaveries.

Epicurus said, "If you wish to enrich Pythocles, do not add to his riches, but lessen his desires." Seneca was reproached with praising the advantages of poverty, while he was accumulating riches. Both of these are right, perhaps, but one should be contented with his lot only when it is good. Desire is the one great spring of all human activity, but its force must be directed by the spirit of solidarity. In all of our actions we must look to the probable consequences, not only to ourselves, but to the community and to the nation.

Never in the history of Canada was the country so fortunate in having as Prime Minister at a critical juncture, a man so gifted by training, experience and ability as the Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King. He entered the elections in 1921 under the conditions that would have baffled a man lacking in courage and resolution born of experience and business capacity of a high order. From the Ottawa River to the Pacific Coast there was a political revolt that smashed the two old traditional parties. The agrarian and labor movements had reached the maximum of their strength by the class appeal which showed no abatement, but appeared to thrive upon the conditions of adversity that afflicted industry and trade following the close of the war. The result throughout the country was a personal triumph without parallel since Sir Wilfred Laurier's day, and the record of the government during the past three years merits the first measure of confidence.

In 1921 price inflation was general. The Canadian dollar was subject to a ruinous exchange, and not only was the national treasury empty, but there was appalling national debt, the annual interest on which exceeded the entire pre-war revenue. The yield of the new war taxes was enormous, the burden of the public debt, but there was a constant demand for their repeal. The whole public service crowded for free trade, thus threatening to deprive the government of its main source of revenue. The railway mess called for immediate attention involving heavy expenditures. Every department of the government was overstaffed by thousands of employees taken on by the previous administration, while the ordinary charges of the government were out of all proportion to the actual services rendered.

While much has been accomplished in reducing the cost of government by strict economy, the war debt must be faced whether the government be Liberal, Conservative or Progressive, and no amount of political agitation against the forms of taxation devised to meet it will avail anything. The burden now shared equitably by all the people, might be so shifted as to bear oppressively upon one class. If the avowed free traders obtained power the customs duties would disappear to be replaced by new forms of direct taxation, and if the conservative protectionists had their way taxes would be placed upon all of the necessities of life thus permitting the rich and the profiteers to escape their fair share and exacting the last dollar from the people.

The country has reached stabilized conditions, order has grown out of political disorder, and the leaders in finance and industry are unanimous in their expressions of hopefulness concerning the immediate future. Such confidence is bound to be productive of great good, and have a tendency to stimulate business with a return to normal conditions in the manufacturing industries and the gradual absorption of unemployed labor.

J. RUSSELL FORSTER,
297 University Ave.,
Kingston, Ont.

Wonderful Flights of Pigeons.

At a pigeon race held in England, birds flew from Palace Yard, London, to the Black Country—a distance of a hundred miles—in two and three-quarter hours. And this raises an interesting question: what is the limit of flight of a pigeon? A few years back 500 miles was held to be impossible, but to-day there are numerous flights on record which have exceeded that distance. There were many flights by war carrier pigeons of extraordinary length and precision, and the 900-mile journey from Marseilles to England has been covered by a pigeon in a single day.

Cost of Locomotive Whistle.

It is estimated that every time an ordinary locomotive whistle is blown it costs 100 steam produced by two pounds of coal. Thus the ordinary locomotive wastes 36 pounds of coal and 140 pounds of water an hour in whistling.

Harmless.

Diner (angrily to waiter)—You've spilled that soup all over my coat.

Waiter—It's all right, sir. I know the soup here; it never stains after six o'clock.—Jack o' Lantern.

Pity the Salesman who cannot—

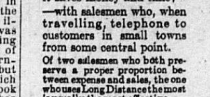
The salesman who is not free to use Long Distance without being criticized is probably not covering his territory in the most economical manner.

He is competing with salesmen who call up their customers between visits; secure repeat orders; or sell additional items;

—with Sales Managers who encourage salesmen to use Long Distance, because it saves money and time;

—with salesmen who, when traveling, telephone to customers in towns from some central point.

Of two salesmen who both prepare a proper proportion between expense and sales, the one who uses Long Distance most is usually the most effective.



Each New Subscriber Adds to the Value of Your Telephone

PROBATION OF CONVICTED PERSONS

DR. J. G. SHEARER, SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANADA.

Probation of adult persons who are before a Court for sentence after conviction for some offence, is new in Canada. It has for years been used in the Juvenile Courts, but it was not until 1921 that an Act providing for the probation of Adult persons in Canada was passed on the initiative of Judge Mowat of Ontario, then a member of the House of Commons.

What is meant by probation? Not parole, or extra-mural permit, or ticket-of-leave, all of which are methods of dealing with persons who are serving time in prison for some offence of which they have been convicted. Probation applies only to a convicted person in lieu of imprisonment for a stated period. Suppose a young man of previous good record has been convicted on a charge of theft or fraud: If the Magistrate or Judge is of opinion that he has learned his lesson, and that if given another chance he will be restored to good citizenship, where a sentence might only confirm him in crime, the Judge may:

(1) Let him off on suspended sentence.

(2) Put him out on probation under a designated officer, naming such conditions as he considers wise, such as (a) he must do what the probation officer requires of him, accept a job secured for him, allow the officer to call upon him, report at regular intervals to the officer, etc. (b) he must agree that his wages shall go to the support of his wife, family, or dependents.

(3) Determine the duration of his probation, or make it indeterminate, and discharge him as being satisfied of the bona ides of the man's good intentions and sufficiency of his discipline. (The man is then entirely free so far as the legal consequences of his offence are concerned.)

(4) Order him to make restitution for the offence he has committed.

Probation thus serves several purposes in cases encerned: (a) saves the convicted person from the stigma of having become a "gaol bird" and makes it easier for him to regain his self respect, (b) it safeguards the interests of clients, (c) constitutes an economic saving to the state costing in the individual case in Ontario at the rate of $30. per year whereas a prison he would cost $300, (d) it makes his reformation and last-ing good conduct more easy and probable, which should be the one great object of the administration of justice, (e) it provides, however, for punishment of those who show that they are not deserving of social confidence.

How does it work?

It is in actual operation only in Ontario for the reason that as yet no other province has organized a Probation System and provided Probation officers. It would be impossible but it would be difficult to operate the system without employed officers, and the ordinary policeman would not prove an ideal or even an efficient Probation officer. It calls for not only Christian sympathy, but wisdom, tact, patience and unselfish devotion to the interests of those on Probation.

The Probation Association of Toronto and York County recently issued its first annual report. This shows that 436 persons were placed on Probation, 345 men and 91 women. Of these 157 were under 20 years of age, 128 were between 20 and 25 and 151 over 25. 425 persons were dependent on these probationers. 96 per cent. lived up to the regulations. The remaining 4 per cent. were brought back and sentenced. It does therefore really work. Ought it not to be introduced in the other Provinces of Canada?

Chapel on a Bridge.

An interesting ceremony was performed at Rotherham, England, a few months ago, when the historic Chapel on the Bridge, built in the fifteenth century, and unique in many respects, was re-consecrated by the Bishop of Sheffield.

The only bridge chapel comparable with the Rotherham structure is at Wakefield, but, while the latter has been rebuilt from the level of the bridge during the last century, the fabric of the Rotherham chapel is practically the same as when it was built in 1483.

Since the dissolution of chantries at the period of the Reformation, the Rotherham chapel has passed through varying vicissitudes, having been used as an alms house, a goal, and more recently a tobacconist's shop.

The chapel is now to be used for the purposes for which it was originally built. This has been made possible by a bequest of the late Sir Charles Stoddart, of Rotherham.

Both at Fault.

A country parson had been invited by the squire of the village to dinner, and after it was finished he was induced to play billiards. The clergyman repeatedly missed, disturbing the table each time with his cue, to the annoyance of his host.

After the latter had let off several expletives, the clergyman said, "Come, come, you must really respect my cloth."

"Yes," the goodness you would respect mine," groaned the other.

Banana and Egg.

A sliced banana added to the white of an egg and beaten stiff makes an excellent substitute for whipped cream.

Sameness.

Sameness in our daily food is bad for our digestions.

A "Green" Reporter.

A "green" reporter was sent to write up the murder of a rich manufacturer. He described the details graphically, and concluded with this sentence:—

"Fortunately for the deceased he had deposited all his loose money in the bank the day before, so that he lost practically nothing but his life."

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53. ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

BE GLAD YOU'RE NOT IN EUROPE

By ERWIN GREER, PRESIDENT GREER COLLEGE OF AUTO-MOTIVE ENGINEERING, CHICAGO.

Seventy-five cents a gallon for gasoline; no parking permitted in the down-town districts; speed limit of twenty miles an hour; heavy fines passed out to the unfortunate who allows him-it and license fee of one hundred and twenty-five dollars a year tacked on an automobile.

Be glad then, that you're not living in Europe.

And it is small wonder that there are very few traffic accidents in London, and that for this great city the total deaths charged to traffic amount to less in a year than in an American city in a single month.

For in London all traffic moves at twenty miles an hour, every one takes his time, there is absolutely no parking in the down-town district, and when some youth gets a bit reckless and hits 'er up he is almost certain of instant arrest and a very heavy fine.

The one great lesson that London has to teach American motorists is the value of great patience in business life, and of eliminating all the hurry and haste not absolutely necessary; but for this one lesson, America can teach London many, many things about every angle of motoring.

For instance, there are no oil stations, as we know them, in the whole of England, with the exception of a few that have been recently installed by Americans. Motorists have to change the habits of a nation before they become popular, for in England everyone has his own car carries his gasoline in a two-gallon can in the tonneau (yep, they still call 'em tonneaus' over there) of his car.

Compressed air pumps at garages are practically unknown. If a tire goes flat on the road hand and-foot pumps—together with a lot of elbow grease—pumps it up again. The champions in this line can pump up a tire in less than ten minutes.

Laugh that off.

An import duty of one-third of the cost of the car is charged on every car brought into England and for every spare part of an imported car. This gives rise to endless red tape and delays, for the owner of a foreign car must get each spare part approved by three separate custom officials before he can install it on his car.

The moral of this tale is: "America first!"

Next Week's Article: Greer Predicts Future of Motor Car."

BESOM MAKERS OF LANCASHIRE

Broom Found a Ready Market Among Farmers.

"Wi besom an' stane" used to be a standing heading for curling news. It was a descriptive reference, couched in the dialect of the Scottish lakes that a combination of besom or broom and the stone used in the great winter game of Northern countries.

The besom was an Old Country implement of many uses, and the name came out with the thousands of Scottish citizens who delighted to remember the things of their youth.

The other day on a visit to Lancashire, the last of his line, gave up making besoms. The brooms of that name had found a ready market in England among farmers and others, but brought a slender living to the makers. The Manchester Guardian has described his work and his environment:

The last of a line of witch-broom makers has ceased his labors. On the high moorlands between Rossendale and Chorley one family has been occupied for generations in making "besoms." It was once a thriving industry, carried on in many parts, but recent times have seen its decline, and a few years ago it had died out in Lancashire, except at this one spot.

An old man of over 70 was the sole survivor of the besom makers. He had made besoms for many years, his father had been brought up to it, and his grandfather before him. Recently, a solitary figure on the wide expanse of heather, with an ancient farmhouse as his station, he carried on his dying trade. Lightning has torn down his shelter and his heather has been burned. He is too old to make a fresh start, and his craft has therefore passed away.

His trade was an interesting one. Away from noisy factories, and surrounded by the wilder influences of nature, he worked in a silence seldom broken save by the grouse or the distant whistle of a railway engine. He was master and man, and in winter snow and summer sunshine was not worried by trade disputes or increasing costs of materials.

On fine days he cut an abundant supply of heather, or "ling," and stored it away in his old farmhouse to season. When the cold winds of winter whirled across the unsheltered moor, and the snow made deep drifts, he sat in front of a blazing fire and tied patiently bound up bunches of heather with pieces of split cane. The work required skill as well as patience.

In a day he would make a few dozen besoms, to be sold for a copper or two each. He had a good market with the old farmers, who preferred the besom to the brush for cleaning their farmyards. In Bolton, Wigan, and Liverpool he found a ready sale, and he had regular orders from the colleries.

Now that the fire has taken away his heather he is never seen on the moor.

Weight of Smoke.

The weight of smoke in a pound of tobacco was once the cause of a wager between Queen Elizabeth and Sir Walter Raleigh, who introduced the fragrant weed in England.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

THE VINE AND THE BRANCHES.

Sunday, Feb. 1—John 15 : 1-27.

Golden Text—He that abideth in Me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit (John 15 : 5).

Realities are spiritual; shadows and types are physical. We think of real bread as being made from wheat, or other grain; but our Lord says He is the only real bread, and that earthly bread is but a type or shadow of Himself. We think of a real vine as being that which grows out of the ground, bearing grapes; but our Lord says that that is but a shadow or type of the true vine, which is Himself. "I am the true vine, and My Father is the husbandman" (verse 1). Many of us have not realized that every day facts and objects of this earthly life are planned of God and put here to teach us something of heavenly and eternal life. One is but temporary; the other will last forever.

The great lesson of the earthly vine and Christ is most striking, and is a faultless parallel, because God Himself arranged it, and Christ describes it. When we recognize that the true, invisible Church of Christ consists of countless branches all joined to Himself, He and these many branches constituting this true vine, we see that the Christian Church is not an organization, but an organism. Men can make organizations; only God can make an organism.

The only usefulness a branch has is fruit-bearing. The vine bears the branch in order that the branch may bear fruit; and the vine supplies to the branch all that is needed for bearing fruit. Therefore our Lord says that "every branch in Me that beareth not fruit He (the Father) taketh away" (verse 2). This does not mean that fruitless branches in Christ are eternally lost, but the literal meaning of the Greek verb "taketh away" is that of lifting up, and it would seem that God takes from earth to heaven those Christians whom He knows are not bearing and will not bear fruit.

We are to thank God for all the suffering that He brings or permits in our life, for He would have this the "purging" or pruning, exactly as the gardner does with the growing plant, "that it may bring forth more fruit" (verse 2). Chastened and suffering Christians are likely to be the most fruitful Christians.

Every Christian is "in Christ." Every true believer was grafted into the body of Christ at the moment of his new birth by faith. Therefore, all Christians are always in union with Christ, but not all Christians are not always in communion with Christ. The life of communion is the life of fruit-bearing. Our Lord says, "Abide in Me, and I in you. Abiding means full fellowship, full trust in the Lord, full faith in the Lord, and that full "sap" of His life flows freely and unhindered through us. Such abiding in Christ results in being "filled with the Spirit," is the condition of fruit-bearing for the whole branch. "As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in Me" (verse 4). But the Lord Jesus pledges Himself in a wonderful guarantee to those who do abide. Those who yield themselves wholly to Him and let Him give Himself wholly to them, "the same bringeth forth much fruit" (verse 5).

What is fruit for the Christian? It is sometimes supposed to be good works, and other Christian service. Now the Christian ought to be full of good works, and active for the Lord; but the Bible never calls this fruit-bearing. It has been well said that "fruit" is what we are, not what we do. Here is God's description of it: "The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, self control." (Gal. 5 : 22,23).

It is quite impossible for any one to produce any part of this ninefold "fruit of the Spirit" in his life by will power or his own efforts. It is done as he will it must be done for us, "for without Me ye can do nothing" (v.5).

Another wonderful promise is made to the abiding branch, provided "My words abide in you." It is that anything such a one asks it shall be done. This is a tremendous offer from the Lord; but is sharply conditioned by two "ifs." If we abide in Christ, and have our prayers answered unless we know the whole Bible; but we are to study and feed upon the entire Word of God, and the more we know of it, the better able we shall be to ask intelligently for His will.

Have we noticed the difference between a Christian and a disciple? Every disciple is a Christian; but not every Christian is a disciple. A disciple is one who continues to learn and is ever always going on and abounding more and more in His teaching. He is only those who "bear much fruit" who can be His disciples (v. 8).

The first part of the fruit of the Spirit is love, and the Lord tells us we are to love each other as He has loved us (v. 9-13). This would be an impossible command but for the fact that He pledges Himself to produce this love in our lives, as part of the supernatural fruit-bearing.

Christ often asks us to do the impossible; and He always pledges Himself to enable us to do it.

The Difference.

They say that the Prince of Wales inherits his grandfather's liking for a good story, and is equally good at telling one.

At a luncheon party just before he left London, he realized how once, when visiting the quarters of one of his regiments with which he is identified, he was invited to enter the "wet" canteen and sample the beer. He was told there were two qualities—sold at fourpence and sixpence respectively.

"What's the difference?" asked the prince.

"Tuppence, sir," promptly replied the N.C.O. behind the bar in a tone of surprise.

Old Laws.

Under old British laws, which have never been repealed, though they are now seldom known, books of Roman Catholic ritual are forbidden; and any priest wearing his robes, save those of the Roman Catholic church, is liable to a heavy fine.

British Tailors Best.

British nations are said to be the best in the world; their products lead the world's fashions and bring millions of pound of foreign money to Britain every year.

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THE JAPANESE PRESS

ITS INFLUENCE AND ENTERPRISE SURPRISE VISITORS.

Only Oriental Country In Which the Press Is a True Mirror of People's Mind—Over a Thousand Newspapers—Literacy Extremely High.

Among the great engines of Western civilization, which Japan has adopted, perhaps the greatest is a popular press whose influence and enterprise astonish visitors it is hardly inferior to the press of Europe and the United States. Of course, it has to battle an entrenched privileged class that, generally speaking, has been dislodged or forced to come to terms in countries where the daily press is an older institution, and this very fact gives an edge to its utterances that tend to make it all the more influential with the masses whose cause it is espousing. Japan is, says Miriam Beard in the New York Times, the one Oriental country in which the press is a true mirror of the people's mind and a leader in the development of the national characters. The Japanese press is varied as the press in other lands. There are the jingo papers, the sort that make a living on the insults offered the Japanese nation by the Hearst press. There are the representatives of the old order and things as they are. There are the reformers, the radicals, and the Socialists.

One of the reasons why the press is such an influence is that the standard of literacy is extremely high in Japan compared with Oriental countries. One sees rickshaw coolies squatting by the curb waiting for fares, and improving their minds by reading newspapers as they do so. It is true that they are more likely to be absorbed in some society scandal or bank robbery than in the proceedings of the British Association in Toronto or the conferences in London. That is also true of newspaper readers of their class, and of higher classes, in all other countries. In fact, in other countries where there is a coolie class there there are not many newspapers read. The Japanese press appears to be fashioned after American rather than English models. Japanese papers take more pride in doing things than in saying things. They are no mere purveyors of news and commentators thereon. They are organizers, and whether the thing to be organized is a new political party or a radio concert newspapers in Japan can be counted upon to produce the necessary leadership.

There are more than a thousand newspapers in the country, exclusive of some 3,000 periodicals, some of the latter attaining a circulation expressed in five figures. The total daily issue is said to be about 5,000,000. Everywhere in the cities the news stands blossom brilliantly with magazines whose covers represent the prevailing taste in maidenly loveliness, with Sunday pictorials, news illustrations and comic cartoon sheets. Some of the newspapers have their so-called "skyscrapers" and are backed by extremely well-equipped organizations. The buildings oftener than not contain, besides the business offices, the editorial rooms and editorial rooms, lecture halls, reception rooms, music auditoriums and exhibition galleries. Here are held numerous mass meetings presided over by the editors; here are originated parades and other demonstrations organized by groups of journalists, the object of some of them being to advertise the newspapers themselves, and of others to forward some popular cause.

There is hardly a modern movement in which the almost feverish zeal of the newspapers cannot be traced. Feminism, child welfare, labor, educational, social and political reform have their powerful champions. Speaking generally, the press of Japan is regardless of what might be the wishes of the Mikado or of the Government in power. The press there is peculiarly preoccupied with its own ideas and not the ideas of politicians or the royal family.

In the twenty principal papers of Osaka and Tokio, eleven are listed as "independent," and newspaper independence in Japan has not the narrow limitation often boasted of elsewhere. An independent Japanese journal is independent not only of court and politicians, but of any particular class or influence. It appeals to its readers alone, is supported by them and the advertisers who wish to address them, and boldly challenges the weakening bureaucratic and aristocratic tradition. This independent press is said by the Times' writer to be the greatest single power in Japan at the present time making for democracy.

The Japanese press is said to be the weapon of youth on the outside of the fence against are already in power. It is further divided from the governing class by the fact that the former is recruited through the Imperial University, which is the Oxford of Japan, while newspaper editors who have had a university training come for the most part from Waseda, the educational rival of the Imperial University, where journalism is taught. The Japanese press for this and other reasons is extraordinarily fearless of Governmental restriction. More than once it has felt the iron hand of the censor, notably at the time of the rice riots in 1918; but in 1922 the most stringent provisions of the Press Law were repealed, breaking forever the grip of the War Office and Foreign Offices. Journalism in Japan, as in some other countries, France, particularly, has been for years attracting some of the brightest minds of the country. In Japan he is satisfied with the influence he wields, and that influence is becoming greater each year, and a stronger guarantee that in times of crises Japanese public opinion will remain steady.

Moths That Taste Like Nuts.

In certain sections of Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand is to be found a moth which is highly esteemed as an article of diet by the natives. This is the Bugong moth, to which scientists have given the name of Agrotis spifia. It is a dull, brownish, stout-bodied insect, measuring from one and a quarter to two inches across the wings. There is nothing specially attractive about its appearance. Years ago a well-known naturalist recorded that these moths congregated in myriads in the isolated granite rocks in a particular district which he visited during November, December, and January. What was the object of these assemblages it would be difficult to say. The natives, however, turned the occasion to their own advantage, and came from far and near to collect the moths. After removing the wings they ate the bodies, or powdered and smoked them to preserve them for future use. The bodies of the Bugong moths abound in an oil, and have a nut-like flavor. When first eaten they are rather violent sickness. After a few days, however, this wears off, and the native who chooses this peculiar diet begins to get fat. Black crows are also very fond consumers of the moths. However, the natives dealt with these marauders in summary manner, despatching them with their clubs and using them as food.

June Immigration.

Immigration during June was 14,421, as compared with 13,685 for the same month last year, there having been an increase of 5 per cent. The total number of arrivals from Great Britain was 8,188, an increase of 1,277. From countries other than Great Britain and the United States the arrivals were 4,438 a decrease of 252, as compared with the number during June 1923. From the United States are arrivals were 1,795, a decrease of 289.

For the three months from April 1 to June 30 the arrivals were 52,248, as compared with 40,952 for the same period last year.

2,800 Different Sands.

Bottles containing specimens of 2,800 different sands have been collected by a scientific institute in Chicago.

History In Windows

Stained-glass windows, both old and new, are usually interesting and sometimes amusing, says Answers.

Much more antique stained glass remains than is generally supposed, though many fine examples have been unable to withstand the ravages of time, and others were destroyed by the Puritans in the days when bigotry and superstition were believed to be synonymous terms.

An example of this vandalism is provided by the great west window of Winchester Cathedral, which exhibits not a series of designs, but a mixed mass of fragments, brilliant indeed in coloring, but a mere "crazy patchwork" in which are mingled little bits of heads, drapings and decoration and severed limbs and casual heads of saints.

This is the sequel to the use of the cathedral as a stable by Cromwell's soldiery during the Civil War. Not content with this desecration, they actually themselves with hacking the reliquary chests, in which were kept the bones of the early saints and their holy shrines, and flinging the bones through the windows.

Pious souls later collected the bones and swept together these gorgeous fragments of glass. The bones, all mixed together, are kept in painted wooden chests on the reredos screens, and the west window is a jumble.

There is famous stained-glass window in the church of Fairford, in Gloucestershire. It is the great "Doom" window. When destruction threatened it in Puritan days the people of Fairford, who loved it, removed the wonderful pieces of stained glass and buried it in a meadow. When the storm had passed the window was reinstated, and is still in perfect condition.

The "Doom" window is in two parts, the upper showing the righteous ascending to glory, while below are those who had maintained the error of their ways in their face appears to be extremely unpleasant. Beholders to-day are apt to be amused, but time was when looked upon the stained glass in other days trembled.

Long Melford, in Suffolk, possesses some beautiful stained glass. In the church there you see the effigy of the Clopton family, with their butterfly headdresses and heraldic mantles. There, too, is one of those ancient quips on sacred things that our otherwise reverent forefathers loved —a little device called the "Holy Trinity Rabbit," displaying three rabbits' heads in which each rabbit has two ears, though there are but three ears between them.

A curious stained-glass effigy is to be found in the church at Beer Ferrers, not far from Plymouth. It displays the thirteenth-century Sir William Ferrers, who founded the original church. You see him kneeling in chain mail and surcoat, and on which are displayed the horse-shoes of the founder of the family, a "ferrarius," or shoeingsmith, who was with William the Conqueror at the Battle of Hastings.

In the church of Cartmel, in Lancashire, there is a fine stained-glass panel of St. Anthony and his pet pig. And in the church of Wrotham, near Maidstone, there is a panel representing a very ferocious-looking pike.

Plymouth Guildhall, a stately modern Gothic building, opened by Edward VII., then Prince of Wales, in 1874, has a great public hall whose windows are filled with very good stained glass specially designed to tell the history of the town. The last of the series actually pictures the opening ceremony, and shows the mayor and aldermen in their robes, with the Prince of Wales prominently in front. The attempt to display modern costume in stained glass is heroic, but the result is hardly impressive. The prince, in frock-coat, trousers, and silk hat, with a scroll of office in one hand and key in the other, looks rather as if he is about to unlock the billiards-room and have a game.

There is even an allusion to golf in stained glass. It will be seen in the Roman Catholic church in Spanish Place, Manchester.

For the most part, however, the things of to-day are not so suitable for presentation in stained glass as were the things of yesterday. Or so, at least, we think. But to the men of 2924 our frock-coats, trousers, etc.—and perhaps our airplanes—may well appear as quaint and picturesque as the saints and devils, knights and animals that the old craftsmen loved to paint.

Pipes, Games and Harvest.

The pipes and harvesting are closely allied in the affairs of the Perthshire Highlands in Scotland. There always discourse music throughout the day during reaping operations. Pipes are used at the game "Camanachd" is being played. Camanachd is a purely Highland sport from which the lowland Shinty and the English Hockey are alike derived. Perhaps the aboriginal pastime of the Gael, Camanachd is played on a much bigger "field" than either of its derivatives, from which it differs also in that there is no off-side rule, that the ball is hit with the sole of the triangular "bas" (or club-head) when in the air, and that both sides are played on to the ground by their pipers, who give a "screig" on the pipes at the scoring of each goal. During the war the London Camanachd Club played annual matches on Wimbledon Common and in Parliament Hill Fields.

A Large Nugget of Silver.

The largest nugget of isolated chunk of pure or nearly pure silver on record is a mass weighing 3,750 pounds. It would contain 36,146 fine ounces troy if pure. It was reported in 1907 as having been found the Gibson mine at Aspen, Colorado. Really, however, the record seems to be a mass of 29,600 pounds avoirdupois, that came from the Calverita mine in Eastern Durango, Mexico. It contained 75 per cent. silver, and was so nearly pure metallic silver that it could not be heated, hammered or broken. It had to be cut with knives and saws.

A Large Crane.

A floating crane, built by a British firm and shipped to Japan, is probably the largest in existence. It can lift a load of 250 tons at 100-foot radius, or 200 tons at a radius of 121 feet.

FORETOLD BY DREAMS.

Visions of the Night Which Have Had Tragic Real-Life Endings.

On a November night a few years ago Mr. James Sapienza, a prosperous builder of Irvington, New Jersey, went to bed as usual.

In the night he had a very bad dream. He imagined that a "Black Hand" assassin was entering his room, dagger in hand, intent on murder. It should be mentioned that Sapienza had already received letters from this secret society, demanding money under threats of death.

Recovering from the nightmare paralysis of horror, Sapienza seized his revolver, which he kept by his bedside, and fired at the intruder. There was a dreadful scream, and, awaks in a moment, the unfortunate man realized that he had shot and killed his wife.

Such cases are rare, yet not completely unknown. In March, 1906, a clerk named Hollis, who lived in Washington, was guilty of a similar unconscious crime. Hollis had been a sleep-walker from childhood, and kept a revolver in his bedroom.

Very early in the morning, his wife got up to attend to her youngest child, who had wakened and was crying. As she returned into the room, Hollis sat up suddenly and fired. Mrs. Hollis' mother, who slept in a room across the landing, heard the shot and came running out. She was just in time to catch her daughter in her arms. "Hugh shot me," whispered the poor woman, and died.

Hollis, after firing the shot, dropped back upon his pillow, and took some minutes to rouse him. When he found what he had done, he became nearly frantic with remorse, and endeavored to shoot himself.

One morning in the spring of 1913, the mother of a young engine-cleaner named Fred Thrustle found her son hanging from a leather strap attached to the head of his bed. He was quite dead.

Young Thrustle was on the best of terms with his family and friends; he had no troubles, there was absolutely no reason either in his surroundings or his nature for him to have laid violent hands on himself. More than that, his mother, going into his room an hour or so earlier, had seen him peacefully asleep.

Now, Thrustle had been a sleepwalker since childhood, and after a long investigation by the coroner, and much medical evidence, it became fairly certain that the young fellow had hanged himself in his sleep, in all probability, as the result of a dream.

Here is another case of the sort, luckily with a less tragic ending. A Leeds girl named Nellie Robinson, aged fourteen, was taken to a cinema theatre, where she was greatly excited by the adventures of a girl spy who escaped through a high window.

She went home and to bed. Early in the morning her mother was aroused by a sound of moaning outside the house. She got up, looked out of her window, and saw a little white figure lolling on the ground below. It was Nellie in an exhausted state, with her thigh broken and one wrist dislocated.

Nellie herself says she knows nothing of what happened until she found herself lying on the ground in terrible pain. But there seems little doubt that, in a dream, she was reenacting the part of the girl spy, and, opening her window, fell out into the yard.

Here is a story of a boy who had a thrilling adventure in his sleep. Jack Steele, of Rodham, Kent, Eng., was travelling to New York in the big White Star liner Oceanic.

At 8 p.m. on Friday night, Dr. Reilly, one of the ship's surgeons, heard screams, and discovered Steele clinging to the outside of a porthole of his cabin.

"I'm going! Help! I'm going!" he was shrieking.

A quartermaster made a running bowline, skilfully swung it under the boy's feet and rounds his body, and so drew him up. Jack had been given to sleep-walking, and here again it was a dream that he climbed out of his cabin and so nearly lost his life.

A Railway In the Air.

There are many stories of achievement in railway construction, but few will surpass in interest the story of aerial railway which was finished by British engineers, after the German contractors who first undertook the task had given it up in despair. In an absorbing narrative we are told how the opposition and threats of the native packers were overcome, how one of the great coffee-growing districts of the Republic of Colombia was developed, and how the Andes were conquered in spite of falling mountain sides and obsidian pressure, cent of the most adventurous explorations. The outbreak of war while work was in full swing delayed operations and increased difficulties, as the hardwood of the native forests was utilized in many cases instead of steel.

The wonderful ropeway was completed in 1922, and now it has carried coffee—the staple traffic from the Antiquia to Manizales—machinery, pianos, etc. Even a circus, including fifteen tons of animals, has made the strange journey. That the Britisher in charge has been appointed adviser to the Government of the Republic of Colombia, on all forms of transportation and communication, is a befitting sequel and conclusion of a story of achievement and enterprise worthy of the best British traditions.

Impossible, Q.E.D.

It was the custom of the immortal Socrates to foregather with a circle of philosophers and geometricians about a convivial bowl, drawing inspiration from the vintage of Hymettus, nevertheless having a corking time. After the tenth round he would discourse for a while that he always could rise—and address the symposium.

"I move," he would say, "that this circle go home and square itself."

And so seriously did the multitude take him that the squaring of the circle grew to be considered impossible, yea, even unto this day.

Economics.

"Josh," said Farmer Wilkins to his son, "I wish, if you don't mind, you'd set off by yourself instead of with summer boarders."

"Ain't my society good enough for 'em?"

"Your society's all right, but your appetite sets a terrible example."—Boston Transcript.

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LADIES' FINE RIBBED DRAWERS
Turnbull's make, sizes 36, 38 and 40. Regular $1.25. Clearing Price..... .75

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Elastic Waist, all sizes, Camel, Brown, Heather, Copen and Fawn. Regular $2.95. Clearing..... $1.95

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Pure Wool Sweater Coats, Cardigan Style, in Brown Heather, Green Heather, Oxford and Fawn. Regular $2.95. Clearing Price $1.75

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All Wool Toques in Cardinal, Maroon, Scarlet, Light Castor, Navy and Brown with contrasting colors, also Hockey Toques. Regular 75c. Clearing.... .59

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In White, a real bargain that will make hard wearing every day clothes. Clearing at per yard..... .59

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Fine quality in dark patterns. Regular 29c., for..... .19 YARD

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36 inch width—Floral scroll and verdure patterns. Regular 35c. yard. Clearing ..... .25 YARD
45 inch width—Floral scroll and verdure patterns. Reg. 50c. yd. Clearing 35c..... 3 YARDS $1

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Chintz covered cotton filled, size 66 x 72. Regular $3.50. Clearing Price Special $2.95

UNION FLANNEL
30 in. wide, good weight (twilled) suitable for ladies' underskirts, boys' wear, etc. Special Sale Price. .39 YD.

TEA TOWELLING
In checks and plain with colored edges, 20 and 23 inches wide, guaranteed pure linen. Sale Special ..... 3 YDS. $1

LINEN TOWELLING
17 inches wide, Pure Irish Linen. Sale Special..... .19 YD.

SILK RAY SWEATER YARN
This yarn is sold regularly at 25c. a 1 oz. ball. Clearing at..... .18, 6 FOR $1

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All sizes. Regular price $1.00. Clearing ..... .79

'PHONE 359 McINTOSH BROS. NAPANEE BRANCH

NATURE.

Something of the Things From Which We Obtain Food and Fabrics.

We of the temperate zone use many things in our daily routine, of which comparatively few know the origin. This is where our Canadian National Exhibition comes in, and it is as good as going to school to go through the various departments and learn something of the plants; animals and insects, from which are obtained our foods and fabrics.

From Venezuela we are shown long strands that look very like blonde hair, but are the fibre of a plant something like a cactus. Of this cordage, baskets, hats, etc., are made. The Sisal hemp, of the cactus tribe is used for rope-making throughout the tropics. I have a very beautiful bag made in Barranquilla, South America by the Spanish Indians, of this material. The patterns colors are very striking and it is made by means of a needle.

The palms contribute largely to our comfort. Outside of the large fans, so well known in our childhood, we receive from them fruit, cordage and wax.

The palm oil gives us the foundation for a largely-used soap. The cocoa-nut palm sends us the big nuts with the monkey faces and the delicious milk. Also the coarse fibre makes our matting and our grandmothers used the heavy outer covering of the nut for sink-brushes.

The date-palm supplies the sweet fruit, also cordage.

Sago-palm supplies the sago not so much in use for children's food as formerly.

Carnauba-palm, produces the hard pale wax that is used in waterproofing leather, and is most valuable in a floor wax mixture, as it waterproofs the wood, and gives a fine gloss.

In one of the palms exhibited we are shown all the wonderful and exquisitely beautiful forms that can be drawn out of a lump of clay. From the depths of the earth the gray lump comes of no value either artistically or commercially, primative man turned it into pieces of pottery for his very primitive needs, as civilization went on, the pottery became more elaborate, and with the great powers of work to-day, behind-him, man produces from pieces of clay, objects of great value, as well as of great beauty. Even to the production of all the dear figures which Dickens has portrayed in words, and which the workers of Lambeth-Burslem have reproduced in China-ware.

RENT DAYS WITHOUT TEARS.

A Tenant Who Pays a Farthing a Year.

Not always does rent day bring tears, because it occasionally happens that the payments to be made cause no inconvenience or are even negligible.

Sometimes property is held on a lease granted many years ago at a trivial rent. A common belief is that a lease cannot be for a longer term than 999 years; but theoretically there is no limit to the period, and in practice 999 years has frequently been exceeded.

Several parcels of land in Oxfordshire, England, are held under lease of 1,000 years, and at least one other in that county is leased for 2,000 years. In other parts of England leases of 5,000 years are not rare, and occasionally solicitors come across some for 9,999 years.

A curious memorial of such long leases is a granite tablet on the front of a house at Lostwithiel, Cornwall. It is inscribed: "Walter Kendall, of Lostwithiel, was founder of this house in 1638. Hath a lease for 3,000 years, which hath beginning the 29th of January, Anno 1637."

The rent of property held on a lease of anything like this character is calculated to produce tears of joy rather than of grief. In some cases it is one penny a year "when legally demanded," and, as it is never demanded, legally or otherwise, no rent at all is paid.

On another property, held on a lease of 5,000 years from 1791, the annual rent is one halfpenny, which is duly demanded and paid with a halfpenny postage stamp. One farthing a year is paid as the stipulated rent of certain land at Southwark leased for 999 years.

Considerable property, too, is held on a tenure similar to that which exists on Lord Wharncliffe's Yorkshire estate, where a certain tenant (if he fulfils the condition) presents a red rose at midsummer and a snowball at Midsummer day.

But perhaps the most curious tenures are those of comparatively modern creation. One class is well represented in the West-end of London, where there are some business establishments let at £5 or £7 a year, or at least £1,000 a year less than similar establishments alongside them.

These places seem "gifts," but the leases of them were granted for a large sum in cash, plus the annual rent, and the true rent, when this sum is taken into account, represents the actual letting value of the property.

Other peculiar tenures are similar to those on which a number of Yorkshire farmhouses are held. It is a condition that the occupiers of these farmhouses shall entertain, free of charge, travelling preachers of the Society of Friends, and on this account the rent is low. Of course, the farmers' tenure is not particularly onerous nowadays.

Small landlords, again, sometimes make singular stipulations, for which they allow in fixing the rent. A curious instance occurred at a county court case. Plaintiff, the owner of some small property in a Welsh village, stated that he let his cottages on condition that the tenants went to chapel regularly. He had found, he said, that they would rather go for a walk, and consequently he made it an express stipulation, in letting the cottages, that the tenants must go to chapel. As a stimulus, he fixed the rent at a week less than he would otherwise have demanded.

A witness testified, further, that when a tenant, having broken the condition as to chapel-going and fallen into arrears with his rent, was served with an ejectment order, the landlord promised to withdraw it if the man would undertake to go to chapel in future.

My Gracious!

"I was advised if I wished to be lucky," remarked the Elgin man, "to throw a penny over the bridge the first time the train crossed water. I did it, but the string nearly got tangled when I was pulling it up again."

Educating the Children.

Educating three-quarters of a million London school children cost last year $1,500,000 in books, etc., about $500,000 in furniture, and nearly $50,000 in the purchase and upkeep of pianos.

ROYALTY IN A RAGE.

Books Which Roused the Ire of Kings.

"Books that are no books" was Charles Lamb's slighting term for annual works of reference. They are certainly not suitable for sustained reading, but they include many remarkable examples of bookmaking.

We owe "Whitaker's Almanack" to the conscientiousness of its founder, Mr. Joseph Whitaker, who started it in 1868. To the thimself for editing the Gentleman's Magazine he took up a course of reading, and also began the habit of keeping a commonplace book, in which he stored MS. notes, newspaper cuttings, extracts from bible books, and so on.

Eventually it struck him that a similar book might be welcomed by the public, and consequently he arranged the collection into a mass of facts which, when printed, formed a volume of 360 pages.

From the outset its editor had to face a curious difficulty. In the calendar some of the "remarkable events" are in fact trivial—a point not overlooked by many of the public, who ask why more important events are not mentioned. The reason, of course, is that on certain days of the year nothing of great moment has happened in the world's history.

Another almanac, the "Almanach de Gotha," founded in 1764 and published in French and German, has much romance connected with it. In its pages are many genealogical details about the principal royal and aristocratic families of Europe, and for this reason it has often offended kings and other members of royal families. Napoleon confiscated and burnt the edition of 1806, and then had a reprint (carefully edited to suit his taste) substituted for it.

The almanac contains, in addition, many statistics the correctness of which has often been extremely difficult. During the war a certain state, in reply to the editor's frenzied request for the usual information, said that it was obliged to defer its reply for a year!

"Burke's Peerage," which has been described as the "Aristocrats' Stud Book," is remarkable mainly for the immense amount of labor it involves. Accuracy in spelling, also, is essential, and a single death may necessitate alterations in a dozen or more articles, because, for one thing, a peer may hold a number of peerages. If a certain nobleman met with a street accident nineteen peers might be placed in one ambulance! So numerous are the corrections for each issue, in fact, that it takes the printers 26,000 hours to make them.

While "Burke" was not established till 1826, "Debrett" dates back to 1784. The editor of "Debrett" also has his trials. A few years ago a schedule of inquiries was forwarded to him with answers after this style: "Where educated?—Education not yet begun. Profession?—Wait and see. Present official position—Government official (military branch) since August, 1914, until 'spotted'! Commercial pursuits—Betting. Any other information.—Please refer Scotland Yard."

The many year-books which have sprung from the Peerages—as, for instance, Burke's Landed Gentry," born in 1831—generally take after their parents.

Of the other year-books which are known everywhere, the bulkiest and most important is the "London Directory," which always represents a vast amount of labor.

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You are not Old at Forty-five

—Yet many persons begin to appear old at that age, owing to improperly fitted glasses, or through trying to do without glasses.

—Come in and let's discuss your requirements.

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Above Wallace's Drug Store.

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Make your appointments early.

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SINCE 1886

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Is the draft all chocked—and ashes hard to lift
Chase these troubles off with
VanLuven's Coal and Coke
Do it now—it's not too late
You'll have no other fuel then—as a gift

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We are now ready to frame your pictures in best style, at our new Picture Framing Rooms over Madole's Hardware Store. All new mouldings, best machinery obtainable, 25 years practical experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't mistake the place.

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WHO SAYS RADIO ?

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See us about a Radio Set which does not require aerial or ground wires.

Call in and look at the New Northern Electric Super Hetrodyne, 6 tubes.

Leave your Storage Batteries and have them charged when needed.

Ever-Ready Batteries. Burgess Radio Batteries. Also Batteries for your flashlights, and lamps for same.

Then don't forget our electric stock of which we carry a full line of electric apparatus of all kinds, at the right prices. That Cosy Glow or Durable Heater for the bedroom, the National Range which has put all others in the background, and our regular lines of Irons, Toasters, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Fixtures and Shades complete. Lamps all styles and colors.

House wiring a specialty.

You can procure all these necessary things at

I used 4-burner Cabinet Moffat Electric Range at a bargain.

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Market Square, Napanee
'Phone 367.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Sacramental service.

7 p.m.—Song and picture service, Pilgrim's Progress, with orchestra.

11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—"The Prayer Service."

Hospital Aid.

The Napanee Hospital Aid will meet at the residence of Mrs. J. E. Robinson, on Friday, January 30th, at 3 p.m. All members are urged to be present as work is to be done on needed articles for the hospital.

Annual Meeting.

Chamber of Commerce annual meeting, Paisley House, Tuesday, Feb. 3rd, at 6.30 p.m. Mr. J. G. Elliott, President. Associated Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce, will deliver an address. Election of officers and general business.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Auction Sale.

On Saturday, January 31st, 1925, Mr. Herb Gallagher will sell by public auction for Miss Mary E. Salisbury, R.N., at her residence, West street, second door south of Dundas, all her household furniture, White sewing machine in first class condition, preserved fruit and pickles and other articles too numerous to mention.

One Dollar a Pound for Tea Predicted Before long.

The tremendous increase in the popularity of tea as a beverage has been such that the producing countries have been unable to satisfy the demand. The price of tea has been steadily increasing for a number of years. Since, however, you can make from 250 to 300 cups of tea to the pound, even at the price of $1.00 the cost per cup is only one-third of a cent.

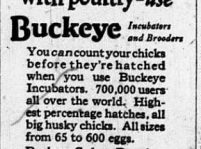
Change in Telephone Line.

Manager A. L. Evans of the Bell Telephone Company, in drawing attention to another recently provided facility for local subscribers, points out some of the advantages to be derived from the new long distance circuit between Napanee and Picton. Before its inception he states that a call from Napanee to Picton required the services of three or more operators. The operator at Napanee, for instance, instead of being able to call Picton direct, would first call the operator at Belleville, saying that she wished to speak to Picton. The operator at Belleville would then call Picton, acting in this way in much the same capacity as a local operator who connects two subscribers in the same exchange. All this, although necessary by the former circuit arrangements took up a large percentage of the total time required to complete a call. Now it has been eliminated by the construction of a line to be used solely for conversations between the two communities. Instead of three or more long distance operators, as was formerly necessary, only two, one in Napanee and the other in Picton, will be necessary to complete the call, thus saving valuable time for users of the service.

Ice !

Ice saws and ice tongs.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.



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You can count your chicks before they're hatched when you use Buckeye Incubators. 700,000 users all over the world. Highest percentage hatches, all big husky chicks. All sizes from 65 to 600 eggs.

Buckeye *Colony* Brooders grow three chicks where one grew before. No crowding, no chilling. Raise them all to maturity. See these marvelous machines at our store.

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PHONE 43

Piano Tuning.

Charles Scarlet, Piano and Organ Tuner, is at the Paisley House. Leave orders with R. B. Allen, Harry VanLuven, or phone the Paisley House. 9-ap

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

Badminton.

The Queen's University Badminton Club will visit Napanee on Wednesday afternoon to play the Napanee Club at the Armouries at 2.30. The public are welcome to attend and witness the games.

Notice of Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, will be held in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, February 3rd, at 7-30 o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

Secretary.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Palace Road Cheese Co., Limited, will be held in the Council Chambers, Napanee, on Tuesday, Feb. 3rd, at one o'clock p.m. election of officers, receiving the annual report, and considering the question of operating the factory for 1925.

CHRISTIE KELLAR,
President.
M. N. EMPEY,
Secretary.

A CORRECTION.

Dear Editor :

There has been brought to my attention articles appearing in the Toronto Daily Star, Toronto Daily Telegram and the Daily British Whig, to the effect that I intend to run as a liberal candidate at the next general election. I wish to emphatically deny such reports. I have not been approached in any manner to run as a liberal candidate. I am a Progressive and still adhere to the principles of that party. I would thank you to publish this statement in the first issue of your paper.

E. J. SEXSMITH.

Music From a Mirror.

More than two thousand years ago a barber discovered that, in moving his mirror, air was forced through the tubes which were common in mirrors at that time. This caused a curious musical sound to be emitted. So struck was he by this peculiarity that he set about making an instrument which was the foundation of the modern organ.

After several experiments he made a water-flute, in which air was forced by bellows through an inverted cone which led to flutes controlled by a keyboard, the pressure being kept uniform by water.

After a thousand years a rival instrument made its appearance. This was of a similar pattern, but, instead of water, weights regulated the pressure.

In 951 an organ was erected at Winchester, Eng. It had twenty-six bellows and ten pipes to each key. The two men who sat at the keyboard "blew and sweated enormously." Later, a firm of organ makers in Germany succeeded in erecting the first really big instrument. The primary stops did not differ very much from those of to-day, although various novelties were introduced.

Among the innovations were the nightingale and cuckoo stops, while others represented cock-crowing and goat-bleating. Though these novelties have now fallen into disuse, an organ with one of these nightingale stops is still to be seen in Rome.

It was not until the nineteenth century that the problem of the regulation of air pressures was solved by the introduction of the hydraulic blower.

What Is In Smoke.

Every time a ton of coal is burned in the family furnace, seventeen tons of gas go up the chimney, sixteen of which are the gases of the atmosphere, either free or in combination with the elements of which the coal is formed.

A little more than twelve tons are of nitrogen, which goes through the fire unchanged. Nearly four tons of oxygen are needed to burn the coal and this oxygen all goes up the flue as carbon dioxide, sulphur dioxide and water vapor.

Most of the coal, 1,500 pounds or so, also goes up the chimney, principally as carbon dioxide, less than one part to a hundred forming smoke.

Must Have Been Insane.

"What makes you think he is insane?" asked the asylum doctor of the young Irish policeman, whose strong hands held a struggling Scotsman.

"Shure, an' phwat else could he be? Didn't he take a bottle of whusky out of his pocket an' say, 'Have one at my expense, guv'nor'?"

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10 a.m.—Quarterly Fellowship service.

10.30 a.m.—Sacramental service.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

6.30 p.m.—Mendelssohn recital on the organ by Professor Baird.

7.00 p.m.—Evening service. The pastor will continue the subject, "Christianity and the Race Problem."

Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Wednesday, 7.30 — Confirmation Class.

Thursday, 7.30—A. Y. P. A. Open meeting. Silver collection. Lantern views. All welcome.

Always in Trouble.

A farce in three acts will be presented by "Hayburn Young People," at Sillsville Hall, Wednesday evening, February 4th, 1925. Starts with a laugh and ends with a roar. Admission 35c.

"He laid down His life for us," I John 3-16 ; "He will abundantly pardon," Isa. 55-7 ; "He hath made peace through the blood of His cross," Col. 1-20 ; "Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it," Luke 11-28 ; "Ask and it shall be given you," Mat. 7-7 ; "The Lord is very pitiful and of tender mercy," Jas. 5-11 ; "Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things," Mat. 6-32 ; "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest," Mat. 11-28 ; "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us," I John 4-10.

On Thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath Thy cross I fall :
My righteousness and sacrifice,
My Saviour and my all.

A BIBLE LOVER.

One of the Oldest Fishes.

While the rays, including that well-weaponed species, the sting-ray, are related to the sharks in structure, they differ greatly in outer aspect, as well as in their means of attack and defence. Perhaps this difference in appearance is less to be wondered at when we learn that the sharks and rays are considered to be the oldest fishes in existence, and probably the stock whence all other fishes were derived. In both sharks and rays the skeleton remains cartilagenous throughout life, instead of hardening into bone. Other characteristic features are the three valves of the heart, the spiral valve in the intestine, the absence of an air bladder, and the large detached eggs. Most of this group have the mouth on the lower side.

The sting-ray is the most highly specialized member of the group, its long, slender tail looks like a living whip, but it is a far more terrible instrument than even a cat-o'-nine tails or a Russian knout. It is not only capable of inflicting terrible wounds from the formidable spines, sometimes as much as eight or nine inches long, with which it is armed, but the opinion is held that the injury is intensified by the action of a poisonous secretion. These spines are subject to wear and tear, but from time to time fish shed them and replaces them by new ones.

Most of the sting-rays live in the tropics, though some migrate into temperate climes, one species ranging from the South of England westward to America and eastward to Japan.—North American Review.

The Crackle of the Fire.

In wood there are a great many small holes or cells. Some of these have a little moisture in them. When the wood gets hot this moisture turns to steam and bursts the cells. This makes a noise like a small explosion, and a great many such noises together make the crackle of the fire.

Prevent Electors Voting Twice.

At Porto Rico, West Indies, precautions are taken to prevent electors voting twice at the elections. Barbers shave each voter on the back of the hand or behind the ear as he leaves the polling booth.

For tone and selectivity on Radio, consult the Northern Electric Agent, Vine, at Vine's Electric Shop.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

The story of "HOODMAN BLIND" is that of a man who condemns his wife unjustly, with the result that he nearly ruins three lives—those of his wife, his child and himself.

Also a good Fox comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"FLIRTING WITH LOVE," the First National comedy-drama, featuring Colleen Moore and Conway Tearle, is based on the theory that certain persons have in reality two distinct personalities.

And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

The Rex Ingram production of "THE ARAB." Ramon Novarro appears in the title role as an Arab guide who falls in love with an American missionary's daughter, played by Alice Terry. This is Mr. Ingram's first picture since the "Four Horsemen," and is a real special.

And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

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now establish Overland as the World's Lowest Priced Car with sliding-gear transmission.

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R. H. PAUL,
DUNDAS ST. NAPANEE.

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD
ROYAL YEAST CAKES
STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.
HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

THE HUSKIE.

Trained Team Can Make a Distance of Forty Miles a Day.

The manner in which the huskie dogs provide means of transportation during winter over the snow-clad hinterland of Canada, is described in a bulletin called "Natural Resources," published by the Department of the Interior, Ottawa. What the camel is to the African desert, the huskie is to transportation over the snowy wastes of the Far North.

"The efficiency of the dog team as a means of travel is shown by the fact that a trained team can make a distance of forty miles a day and maintain this speed for days together. Used largely to assist commercial enterprise, the huskie also does his part in forwarding the interests of justice and order. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police has 128 trained dogs in its service of which 98 are in use in the Northwest Territories, Yukon, and the Province of Manitoba. These dogs and sleds are employed for travelling between the scattered posts, for carrying the mails, hauling wood and various other supplies, and for patrol purposes, investigating a murder charge or reporting on some other case."

Although the origin of the huskie is not definitely known, its good points are obvious. One point is the padded feet, which is tougher and stronger than that on the feet of the domestic dog, the latter wearing out quickly on the sharp surface of ice and snow. Where it is possible to procure abundant supplies of suitable food, the huskies are bred by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, but many of the teams are purchased. A good serviceable dog can be bought in Greenland for $5 and brought across the Canada, whereas the purchase price at Winnipeg is from $40 to $50 and sometimes as high as $100 in the Mackenzie district.

At the age of one year the huskie is ready for the harness, and he quickly becomes efficient. He is at his best between the ages of three and five. Teams are composed of from five to seven dogs. They are usually hitched in tandem when the snow is deep, but the team is often fan-shape where the going is level and hard. The harness of leather consists of collar, belly-bands, and traces.

While largely a matter of trails, loads are figured out to the ounce especially for a long trip. Each dog is calculated to pull a load of 125 pounds. The average dog does not like to leave the beaten track, but an intelligent dog when he hears the order "gee" or "haw" knows it is all right and does it.

The dogs are fed only once a day and in the evening. At the end of the day's journey the men cut the wood for a fire and unharness and prepare the camp, and have their meal, while the dog-feed is being prepared, namely, either thawed or cooked. To avoid fighting over the meal, each dog is tied up to a separate tree or the driver stands over them with a whip while they are eating. The regulation meal is from three to five pounds and consists generally of dried or frozen fish or meat, or warmed corn, oat-meal, or rice to which tallow is added to get the needed fat. In the winter the dogs rely on the snow for drink.

Like the dogs of civilization, the huskie is subject to distempers, and every now and then some mysterious epidemic will carry off the animals in numbers. They are fickle-friendly clanish and herd together in cliques. A dog who wants to rejoin his special camp will make a wide detour to avoid falling among those of another clique. Whereas the Indians let their dogs shift for themselves in the matter of quarters, the Police are kept in dog-huts and a corral with boughs of trees serving in the place of straw, a practice which serves to keep them out of the wind and renders them more get-atable when wanted quickly.

Brick
Special Prices to clear out the yard.
W. H. J. HAINES
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HOUSE TO RENT
On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet. Reasonable rent.
Apply to
Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

Here and There

The following apt comment on the careless motorist and his ultimate fate comes from the Boston Transcript:

"If a freight train at a crossing
"Hits an auto fair and square
"There's the freight train—Where's the auto?
"Echo answers 'Where?'"

Trees at the rate of 20,000 a day have been planted by farmers in Western Canada during the last 20 years, according to a report of the Federal Department of Agriculture. A total of 150,000,000 young trees, the report shows, has been distributed to farmers in that section in 1905.

Canada has entered into negotiations with Germany for a trade agreement which will give her the benefit of the most favored nations agreement. Exports to that country very nearly doubled during 1924 and at the close of the year Germany was practically in the position of being Canada's third best customer.

A co-operative shipment of poultry to New York City, encouraged and handled by the Dominion Poultry Service, Alberta branch, brought good results. The shipment consisted of two refrigerator carloads of turkeys and the shippers received 25 cents a pound for their birds, the New York selling price being 41 cents a pound.

Among the interesting books of the season is "Canada's Great Highway; from the First Stake to the Last Spike," by J. H. E. Secretan, C.E., (published by Thorburn and Abbott, Ottawa). Dealing with the early history of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the volume contains racy reminiscences of life in construction days as experienced by the author, who was a member of the company's engineering staff.

Sailing from New York on January 14, the "Empress of France," palatial Canadian Pacific steamship, began her 'round-the-world cruise, which is to last 130 days. The vessel was gaily decked with flags and filled with happy passengers eager to enjoy the experience of a lifetime. F. L. Wanklyn and Mrs. Wanklyn, were among those on board. Mr. Wanklyn recently retired from his position as executive assistant of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The most novel Christmas card handled by the Montreal post office this year was one prepared for the redoubtable Colonel George Ham, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, by a number of internationally known newspaper artists, creators of famous comic strip characters. In the centre of the card is a photo of the Colonel, while grouped around him, commenting on his good qualities, are signed drawings of Fa Perkins, Tillie the Toiler and Mac, Barney Google and Spark Plug, Our Gang and Dumb Dora. Colonel Ham is naturally very proud of the card.

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The World's Oldest Statue.

The world's most ancient statue is to be found outside, not inside, the British Museum.

It is said that it took two hundred men from the crew of H. M. S. Topaz, and three hundred natives, to drag the statue from its original site, although it weighs only four tons. It is the work of a race of "lost" builders and was one of many similar colossal statues, some of them weighing as much as a hundred tons, scattered over Easter Isla..d, in the Pacific.

These hideous images were originally supplied with hats, in some cases weighing another five or six tons, which were red because they were made of tufa or volcanic rock. All the hats have fallen off now and are found lying around the huge statues as though there had been a high wind.

This race of ancient builders left traces in the shape of immense stone monuments right across the Pacific, and many achaeologists think that the islands on which these monuments are found are the last remnants left above the surface of a vast submerged continent. There is nothing which fixes the exact period of this achievement, but it is possible that the statues are at least as old as the Pyramids of Egypt.

Money We Seldom See.

Apart from issuing the ordinary coinage of the realm, the Mint makes various coins that are never handled in Britain.

Among these are aluminium coins made for use in Africa, including the ten-a-penny piece circulated in Nigeria and the half-cent used mainly in the Uganda Protectorate. Both are perforated, to conform to the native habit of carrying money on a string.

For Ceylon there is issued a quaint little square coin, worth five cents. Another oddity is the Maltese "grano," which has the distinction of being our smallest coin. It is worth one-twelfth of a penny.

OUR CANADIAN ANIMALS

CURIOUS FACTS CONCERNING NATIVE WILD LIFE.

There Is No More Noble Animal In Our Western Woods Than the Wapiti—The Jumping Mouse Is Also Common In the West.

Comparatively few of the creatures native to Canada pass through so many unusual and eventful stages in their life cycle as do the toads and the frogs. Yet all of the diverse species of animal resident within our great forests and upon our plains and hills possess in greater or lesser degree, characteristics which are equally interesting and curious.

There is no more noble animal in our western woods than the Wapiti or American Elk. Dignified in bearing, majestic in appearance, a full grown bull Elk is, in truth, a magnificent creature. If one were to discover such an animal cavorting around on its hind legs and frolicing about like a lamb or a kitten, the wonder would grow and the amazement would doubtless be great. Such behaviour on the part of the male elk is however not at all unusual. Shortly before the breeding season commences a mature bull may be found taking mud baths and apparently finding much virtue in favorite "wallows." After rolling over and over in the mudhole the animal emerges and shakes himself violently. Then, for some reason which is obscure to mankind, he cuts capers and performs antics which are so ludicrous as to almost exceed belief.

During the greater part of the year, elk are quiet, shy, and of harmless demeanor. Yet at breeding time the males are perhaps the most savage and dangerous of all wild animals. Less than a year ago the writer had evidence of this in viewing the mangled carcase of a once proud stag which had fallen in combat with a more powerful or dexterous rival. This furious duel lasted from dusk till dawn. Many stories have been told and pictures painted of the lone elk or moose surrounded by a pack of gaunt grey wolves, and selling his life dearly. An incident exactly the reverse of this happened last winter in a meadow in the Canadian Rockies. There, a cow female elk was surrounded a prowling coyote and, jumping on the cowering creature with their sharp hoofs, broke every bone in its body. After the beast had been trodden to pulp the cow female bull elk tossed the limp carcase high in the air as if in a spirit of triumphant revenge.

Creatures of the wild which are abroad during the daylight hours are in consequence more familiar to man than are the nocturnal wanderers. These latter are but seldom seen, their presence being evident only from sounds and by signs. In travelling at night by automobile one does however frequently catch fleeting glimpses of many small forms and figures. The sudden glare of high power lamps will cause the country road startles the rabbit into a scurrying dash for the safety which the woods affords; at the season of the year numbers of field mice may in like manner be revealed. These tiny furred folks have many curious habits and characteristics. For instance, the White Footed Mouse, a type peculiar to North America, is known to sing. This prolonged and warbling notes might be likened to the subdued singing of a hen canary. The familiar house mouse, which originated in Asia and has followed in the European Jerboa, is common to western Canada. This small quadruped is a marvelous athlete. With a body length of but three inches this miniature kangaroo can cover a distance of ten feet at a single bound. A tail almost twice as long as the body serves as a balance to this champion long leaper. A female of this species has been known to run safely up and to leap far with several young hanging to her teats.

Shrews are very smallest of all mammals and being nocturnal in habit are but rarely observed. The Common Shrew, a purely North American animal, has an extensive appetite digestion, being capable of consuming in the course of a night a quantity of food equal to three times its own weight. When the body of "Bunny" Tim" of the animal world weighs but forty-five grains, or about the tenth part of an ounce, the shrew of three months shrews may be found rooming and boarding in beaver "houses" where they apparently obtain warmth and food abundant insect food without putting their hosts to any inconvenience or trouble. In ancient times it was supposed that shrew creeping over a horse, a cow or a sheep, arrested the larger creature with cruel bodily pains.

In hunting, killing and devouring their prey carnivorous animals display an amazing diversity of method. The Varying Hare or "Snowshoe Rabbit" is perhaps the most instinctively hunted creature of the wilderness, being a desirable food animal to almost all birds and beasts of prey. Yet no two of the latter dispose of the carcase in precisely the same fashion: When a cougar, a lynx or a cat has finished eating a rabbit the skin of the victim is almost invariably turned inside out; weasels suck the blood and may on occasion eat the brain; crows and jays first peck first at the eyes; the red fox usually leaves the legs and the finder parts untouched; a wolf or a coyote will tear the body of "Bunny" to pieces in a very uncouth manner and will devour the remains in a haphazard way.

Longest Tunnel In the World.

The longest tunnel in the world is the Standaken Water Tunnel in New York, which is 18½ miles in length.

Wireless Waves.

Wireless waves can leap through 120 feet of solid rock almost as swiftly as through free air. This was demonstrated recently in Ohio when a receiving set placed that distance underground in a mine shaft picked up concerts from local and distant stations.

Great Variety of Fish.

The Nile has a greater variety of fish than any other river in the world. An expedition sent by the British Museum brought back 9,000 specimens.

Extraordinary Construction Feat at Famous Mountain Resort

Right, the shell in course of erection. Left, the cover beneath which the construction is going on. Inset, Mr. Chateau Lake Louise, as it will appear upon completion.

Architects and builders all over America are much interested in the progress of the re-building of the Canadian Pacific hotel at Lake Louise, Alberta. The site of this building is over a mile above sea level, and the thermometer frequently takes a sensational drop, there being winter days when 56 below zero is on record. It was imperative that the new wing, which is being built to replace that burned down last summer, should be finished and open for the coming season, and that work on it should, therefore, not be interrupted by winter weather.

Several architects and contractors from United States cities, who have visited the site, expressed doubts as to whether the job could be done during the cold weather, particularly in view of the fact that so much of the work consisted in pouring cement. This had to be safeguarded from freezing, and it was finally decided to build a huge wooden, tar-paper lined, shell around the entire space to be occupied by the new wing of the hotel. In the inside of this shell were hung thousands of feet of temporary steam coils, kept hot by 380 horse-power steam boilers, the effect of which was to provide a safe, summer-like atmosphere for the carrying on of the work.

The erection of so important a building in a position so comparatively difficult of access, as is the Lake Louise Chateau, is a matter calling for unusual engineering skill, the materials for the being by no means an easy one. With a night and day service, and electricity and delivering material to the site.

This extension will enable the Chateau to accommodate seven hundred guests in a fireproof building, with every modern convenience, and one of its features will be the magnificent view of the lake and the group of mountains surrounding it from the ball room, rotunda, lounge or dining room through enormous plate-glass windows which feature the whole length of the building. The extension was designed by Messrs. Barott and Blackader, of Montreal, who have done other important work in connection with Canadian Pacific hotels and the contract was undertaken by Messrs. Carter-Halls and Aldinger, of Winnipeg.

FIJI A LAND OF FEASTING.

Enormous Quantities of Food Divided Among Participants.

In Fiji, which has just celebrated fifty years of British rule, amid public rejoicings, the art of feasting has, according to Sir Maynard Hedstrom, Commissioner from Fiji, been brought to a more robust pitch than in any other country in the world.

On the anniversary day nearly every village in the 250 islands of the Fijian group had its ceremonial feast, at which enormous quantities who have been making the event the chief topic of conversation for many months past.

Hospitality and good-fellowship are inborn characteristics of every native Fijian. They are characteristics which have been handed down to him from long lines of savage ancestors, who, when not engaged in fighting their enemies, delighted to entertain their friends to lavish repasts.

In his everyday eating the Fijian is frugal enough, but upon ceremonial occasions all his inherited traits come into play, and he organizes feasts upon a Gargantuan scale.

In the centre of the feast ground, upon a structure of bamboo, often twenty feet high and as many yards long, the food is thickly piled. The delicacies are numerous and romantic; pigs roasted whole, wild birds stuffed with spices, baked snakes, taro, yams, pineapples, and all the luscious fruits of Fiji.

About this edifice the guests group themselves. They sit on their haunches, gay in ruffles of dyed feathers and kilts of colored cloth. They maintain a rigid and respectful silence, but every brown face is turned upon the stack of food with an expression of the keenest interest and pleasure.

To and fro about the stack move the masters of ceremony. They scan the food and the guests with anxious eyes, for theirs is the difficult task of making a fair division. A tactless distribution of the food may very easily cause serious offence, or even lead to blows among the guests.

At a recent feast a huge shark, wrapped up like a mummy in palm leaves and baked whole, formed the supreme culinary achievement.

The method of catching the monster was spectacular in the extreme. From his canoe a valiant native lassoed the shark by the tail and then played it like a salmon, until, exhausted, it fell an easy victim to the spears of his friends.

SHARK-FISHING IN ARCTIC.

Harvest Is the Oil From the Livers of Greenland Sharks.

A recent traveller in Norway describes a strange industry in the following manner:

Chance for a moment at the map where the north of Norway looks towards the Pole. A little to the west of a line from the North Cape to Spitzbergen the sea bed takes a dip from about 200 to 1,000 fathoms. This is Storeggen—the Great Edge. Except for an occasional sealer, or a grimy collier from the Spitzbergen coalfields, this is a deserted ocean. True, during brief weeks of summer a tourist steamer may loom up, bearing within itself the comforts of a continent. But for the rest of the year, fog, snow, ice, and misery reign.

Here the Norwegian shark fishers ply their strange trade. Their harvest is the oil from the livers of Greenland sharks. So large are these livers that one will at times more than fill a barrel such as is carried for the storage of the catch.

On the selected fishing ground the vessel is anchored. Down in 150 fathoms may be the moorings, and close by has been lashed a bag of not over-fresh seal blubber. This acts by way of ground bait. Then the hooks, secured to a short length of chain, are baited up with bits of seal. The precaution of the chain is essential, for the teeth of the Greenland shark are as the edge of a hand saw.

Now, if the ground has been well chosen and luck is in, the fun begins. But if the reader thinks there are now to be exciting contests, hand-hauling against a ton of struggling shark, disappointment will follow. The selected destination of the "Somniosus" was well chosen, for surely no creature in the sea is so sleepy for its size as this Arctic shark. To get the fish hauled up through 200 yards of icy water the fish comes quite easily.

By means of a hook jabbed into his body the shark is heaved up by tackles over the rail and on to the deck. Here the coveted liver is removed, but the worthless carcase must not be sent back to the sea bottom.

This shark is a great cannibal, and to return the unwanted flesh to the depths would be merely to attract all the sharks in the vicinity away from the baited hook. To avoid this the big vein near the backbone is cleverly inflated with air, and thus the body is floated far from the fishing area. Some of the flesh is retained for bait.

In the place of hand lines, some ships work a series of short longlines. Here as in hand-lining care must be taken that sharks only bite. But it often happens that only an ugly head remains on the hook.

Greenland sharks must be extremely abundant, for they will tell you in Norway that fish after fish can at times be hauled upon the hand lines, while on the long-lines there is hardly a vacant hook. In its natural surroundings the fish must have bursts of vigor, for not infrequently salmon have been found among the contents of its stomach.

The success of shark fishing turns largely on the fluctuating value of oil. As in most fisheries exact statements of earnings are hard to come by. The season last from March to September, and one vessel in a sharing-two-thirds of the net proceeds go to the ship-owners and one-third to the crew. But it is a long and weary task to land sharks before them, and in the days when sailing craft—old English smacks—only were employed, they will tell you of men losing their reason in the interminable weeks.

Small steam vessels are now preferred, if only for the advantage that the steam can be employed for the reduction of the livers.

One such steamer, fishing from May to August, in 1923, is reported to have come home with a cargo of oil valued at $10,000.

Wealthiest Boy In Britain.

The richest boy in Great Britain is the Duke of Norfolk, who was born in 1909. He is soon to leave exactly how many millions. Although his father, the late duke, died in 1917, the task of proving the will and valuing the estate is just being completed. His fortune is expected to total about $85,000,000.

The estate comprises about 50,000 acres of land and includes Arundel Castle in Sussex and Derwent Hall in Derbyshire, with Beech Hall in Sheffield and Norfolk House, St. James Square, London.

Sills' Motors.
Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

Why Glasgow?

The newly-published "Dictionary of Place-names" has shed interesting light on the origin of the names of some of our cities and towns.

How many people know that Dublin is derived from dubh linn, meaning "black pool," or that Cork is a contraction of the old Gaelic word corcach, which meant a swamp?

Nottingham was once called Snotingham, the place of caves. Merthyr Tydfil was derived from the name of a Welsh chieftain's daughter who was put to death on a site that is now the centre of the busy mining town. Tiverton used to be Twy-fordton, meaning the town by the two fords; while Tewkesbury comes from Theoch, the name of a hermit who lived in the neighborhood.

Rutland is a corruption of a word meaning red land. Glasgow seems most likely to have come from glas, the Celtic word for green, and cu, meaning dear. But what a difference between the "dear, green place" of centuries ago and the second city in the Empire of to-day!

Blessing and Curse of Oil.

Oil burning vessels eliminate the most unwelcome job on board ship—that of the stoker. The modern stoke hole has been called "The Stoker's Paradise." The old dirt and raging heat of the coal burning days have gone; and the mere turning of a valve is sufficient to spray the oil from the tanks under the boilers. From the point of view of the whole ship's company, too, "oiling" in port is very much more pleasant than coaling, which means that the whole vessel, with everybody in it, was smothered in dust. Now, however, a tanker comes alongside the ship and fixes a flexible pipe through a hatch in her side. Presently the soft thud of the pump is heard, and the whole thing is soon over, absolutely without fuss or bother. While oil is cleaner than coal aboard ship, however, it is otherwise so far as the sea is concerned, and many complaints have been made regarding the pollution of the water around our coasts by waste from oil-burning ships.

Eating as an Art.

Fine talking is a precious art engaging several different sorts of training. Most of us are "too heavy on the spaille" as the English say. We lack the lightness of touch that goes to make up successful conversation.

How we do detest the garrulous loquist who takes the floor and talks dismally for an hour about something—we know nothing and care nothing about! We hate him because we desire to take the floor and talk dismally about something quite different that other people care nothing about.

And there is the blighted soul who persists in telling stories. True or otherwise. The true ones are usually the saddest because they have no point at all. He is no worse than "the life of the party" who asks everybody questions and never waits for an answer. And the bubblesome, laughing, uneasy soul who wants to know: "Well, what let's do now?"

The very fact that sober persons after an ice water dinner still persist in listening to speechmakers is proof that the distrust conversation for anything except preaching or the transaction of affairs. The newest inventions of mechanical pianos, phonographs and radios are really our confession of inability to converse with any degree of mutual pleasure. None of them are so widely used for seasonable entertainment in themselves, as for tricks to keep the callers stirred up when they come in for an evening.—McNaught's Monthly.

Britain's Underground Wealth.

Although the undeveloped underground wealth of such countries as China and Brazil, as well as many of our own overseas possessions, is known to be enormous, there is no area in the world where such a wealth and variety of mineral and metal lies within workable reach as in Britain.

It is estimated that up to 1924 the mineral matter extracted from the United Kingdom amounts to the prodigious total of 160 tons for every acre of its extent. This works out to twelve thousand million tons, a quantity which the human mind is incapable of grasping.

But we are faced with the further fact that only a particular area in the world which has been more heavily and continuously worked, and this consideration has led many to regard Britain as a depleted country so far as mineral wealth is concerned.

Experts say, however, that the real mineral wealth of these islands has not yet seriously impaired, and it is a fact that new lodes of great value and variety are constantly being traced. Moreover, with the increase improvements in machinery with compressed air, hydraulics, and electricity as helpers—mines which seemed exhausted are again worked, and the time will come when far greater depths will be explored.

Localities and Food Fads.

Many races, many foods, many fads. The luxury of one people is the bane of another. An attempt is being made to introduce snails as an article of food in certain London restaurants. The French, of course, regard snails as a delicacy, while Britishers almost shudder at the thought of eating them! Yet English folks eat mussels, whelks, and winkles, which in some countries are regarded as being unfit for human consumption. In England the eel is relished by many people, but in Scotland it is detested by nearly everybody. Rabbits are looked upon as vermin in some parts of America and Australia and are seldom served at table. In Britain rabbit pie is a favorite dish. Swede turnips are often eaten in Scotland and Canada with other vegetables, whereas in some parts of England they are decidedly disliked and given only to cattle. Turnip-tops in Scotland, again, are not considered worth cooking. But in Convent Garden they sell by the ton.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Civil Engineer, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said Estate.
3-d

SPANISH DOUBLOONS

By CAMILLA KENYON

Pictures by A. WELL

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Whereas I had so far thought principally of the treasure, I now began to think with intensity of Peter. What ironic stroke of fate had cut him down in the very moment of his triumph? Had he ever reached the cave to bring away the last of the doubloons? Were they still waiting there unclaimed? Had a storm come up on the last night, and the weakened cable parted, and the Island Queen gone on the rocks, drowning Peter in the cabin with his gold. Then how had Crusoe got away, Crusoe, who feared the waves so, and would park at them and then turn tail and run?

Speaking of Crusoe, where was he? I realized that a moment ago he had plunged into the passage. I heard the patter of his feet—a pause. A queer, dismal little whine echoed along the passage. I heard Crusoe returning—but before his nose appeared around the angle of the tunnel his mistress had reached the top of the cliff at a bound and was vanishing at a brisk pace into the woods.

With bitterness, as I pursued my way to camp, I realized that I was not a heroine. Here was a mystery—it was the business of a heroine to solve it. Now that I was safely away from the cave, I began to feel the itch of a torturing curiosity. How, without going into the terrifying place alone, should I find out what was there? Should I pretend to have accidentally discovered the grave, lead the party to it, and—again accidentally—discover the tunnel? This plan had its merits—but I discarded it, for fear that something would be found in the cave to direct attention to the Island Queen. Then I reflected that the explorers would work round the island far enough to find the sea-mouth of the cave. This would take matters entirely out of my hands. I allowed my fancy full play, picturing to the fate of Peter and the last remaining bags of doubloons, but might also have to share the secret of the derelict with the rest. And then all my dreams of playing the godmother to Cookie, showering down on certain heads—like coals of fire—torrents of beautiful golden doubloons, would be over.

On the whole I could not tell whether I listened with impatience to have the cave discovered, or was cold with the fear of it.

And then, so vigorous is the instinct to see one's self in heroic postures, I found myself, quite coolly, addressing myself with the pretense that I meant presently to abstract Aunt Jane's electric torch and, returning to the tunnel-mouth, plunge in dauntlessly.

CHAPTER XIII.

Mr. Tubbs Interrupts.

I had determined as an offset to my pusillanimous behavior about the cave to show a dogged industry in the matter of the Island Queen. It would take me a long while to get down through the sand to the chest, but I resolved to accomplish it, and borrowed of Cookie, without his knowledge, a large iron spoon which I thought I could wield more easily than a heavy spade.

But that afternoon I was tired and hot—it really called for a grimmer resolve than mine to shovel sand through the languor of a Leeward Island afternoon. Instead, I slept in my hammock, and dreamed that I was queen of a cannibal Island, draped in necklaces made of the doubloons now hidden under the sand in the cabin of the derelict.

Later, the hailing of Cookie was heard in the land, and I had to restore the spoon to free Crusoe of the charge of having stolen it. I said I had wanted to dig with it. But of course it occurred to no one that it was the treasure I had expected to dig up with Cookie's spoon.

A more serious obstacle to my explorations on the Island Queen presented itself next day. Instead of putting to sea, Mr. Shaw and Captain Magnus hauled the boat up on the beach and set to work to repair it. The preceding day had been filled with hardship and danger—so much so that my heart sank a little at the recounal of it. You saw the little boat threading its way among the reefs, tossed like seaweed by the white teeth of gnawing waves, screamed at by angry gulls whose homes were those clefts and caves which the boat invaded. And all this, poor little boat, on a hopeless quest —for no reward but peril and wounds. Cuthbert Vane had a sprained thumb which could not be ignored, and on the strength of which he was dismissed from the boat-repairing contingent, and thrown on my hands to entertain. So of course I had to renounce all thoughts of visiting the sloop. I should not have dared to go there anyway, with Mr. Shaw and the captain able more or less to overlook my motions from the beach, for I was quite morbidly afra'd of attracting attention to the derelict. It seemed to me a happy miracle that no one but myself had taken any interest in her, or been inspired to ask by what chance so small a boat had come to be wrecked upon these desolate shores. Fortunately in her position in the shadow of the cliff she was inconspicuous, so that she might easily have been taken for the half of a large boat instead of the whole of a small one, or she must before this have drawn the questioning notice of the Scotchman. As to the captain, his attention was all set on the effort to discover the cave, and his intelligence was not lively enough to start on an entirely new tack by itself. And the Honorable Cuthbert viewed derelicts as he viewed the planetary bodies; somehow in the course of nature they happened.

So, dissembling my excitements and anxieties, I swung placidly in my hammock, and nearly sat the beautiful youth with his thumb carried tenderly in a bandage. Was it merely my being so distrait, or was it quite another reason that had him to open up so suddenly about his Kentish home? Strange to say, instead of panting for the title, Cuthbert wanted his brother to go on living, though there was something queer about his spine, poor fellow, and the doctors said he couldn't possibly— Of course I was surprised at Cuthbert's views, for I had always thought that if there were a title in your family your sentiment toward those who kept you out of it were necessarily murderous, and your tears crocodile when you pretended to weep over their biers. But Cuthbert's feelings were so human that I mentally resigned to the nobility. As to High Staunton manor, I adored it. It is mostly Jacobean, but with an ancient Tudor wing, and it has a chapel and a ghost and a secret room and a frightful but beautiful and wicked ancestress hanging in the hall—I mean a portrait of her—and quantities of oak paneling quite black with age, and silver that was hidden in the family tombs when Cromwell's soldiers came, and a chamber where Elizabeth once slept, and other romantic details too numerous to mention. It is a little bit run down and shabby, for lack of money to keep it up, and of course on that account all the more entrancing.

The present Lord Grasmere lived up to his position so completely that he had the gout and sat with his foot on a cushion exactly like all the elderly aristocrats you ever heard of, only when I inquired if his lordship cursed his Valet and flung plates at the footmen when his food hurt him, his son was much shocked and pained. He did not realize so well as I—from an extensive course of novel-reading—that such is the usual behavior of titled persons.

It was delightful, there in the hot stillness of the island, with the palms rustling faintly overhead, to hear of that cool, mossy, ancient place. I asked eager questions—I repeated gloatingly fragments of description—I wondered enviously what it would be like to have anything so old and proud and beautiful in your very blood —when suddenly I realized that, unbeknownst to my enthusiasm, Cuthbert was saying something which must not be said—that he was about to offer the shelter of that ancient roof to me. To me! whose heart could never rest there, but must be ever on the wing, a wild bird of passage in the track of a ship—

I sat up with a galvanic start. "Oh, I beg—didn't you hear something?" I desperately broke in. For somehow I must stop him. I didn't want our nice jolly friendship spoiled—and besides, fancy being cooped up on an island with a man you have refused! Especially when all the while you'd be wanting so to pet and console him!

But with his calm doggedness Cuthbert began again—"I was a bit afraid the old place would have seemed too quiet and dull to you—" when the day was saved and my interruption strangely justified by a shrill outcry from the camp. I knew that high falsetto tone. It was the voice of Mr. Tubbs, but pitched on a key of quite insane excitement. I sprang up and ran, Crusoe and the Honorable Cuthbert at my heels. There in the midst of the camp Mr. Tubbs stood, the center of a group who were regarding him with astonished looks. Mr. Shaw and the captain had left their tinkering, Cookie his saucepans, and Aunt Jane and Violet had come hurrying from the hut. Among us all stood Mr. Tubbs with folded arms, looking round upon the company with an extraordinary air of complacency and triumph.

"What is it, oh, what is it, Mr. Tubbs?" cried Aunt Jane, fluttering with the consciousness of her proprietorship.

But Mr. Tubbs glanced at her as indifferently as a sated turkey-buzzard at a morsel which has ceased to tempt him.

"Mr. Tubbs," commanded Violet, "speak—explain yourself!"

"Come, out with it, Tubbs," advised Mr. Shaw.

Then the lips of Mr. Tubbs parted, and from them issued this solitary word:

"Eureka!"

"What?" screamed Miss Higglesby-Browne. "You have found it?"

Solemnly Mr. Tubbs inclined his head.

"Eureka!" he repeated. "I have found it!"

Amidst the exclamations, the questions, the general commotion which ensued, I had room for only one thought—that Mr. Tubbs had somehow discovered the treasure in the cabin of the Island Queen. Indeed, I should have shrieked the words aloud but for a providential dumbness that fell upon me.

"Friends," Mr. Tubbs began, "it has been known from the start that there was a landmark on this little old island that would give any party discovering the same a line on that chest of money right away. There's been some that was too high up in the exploring business to waste time looking for landmarks. They had rather do more fancy stunts, where what with surf, and sharks, and hangin' up the boat, they could make a good show of gettin' busy. But old Hans Tubbs, he don't let on to be a hero. Jest a plain man o' business—that's old H. H. Consequence is, he leaves the other fellers have the brass band, while he sets out on the q. t. to run a certain little clue to earth. And, ladies and gentlemen, he's run it!"

"You have found—you have found the treasure!" shrilled Aunt Jane.

Contrary to his bland custom, Mr. Tubbs frowned at her darkly.

"I said I found the clue," he corrected. "Of course, it's the same thing. Ladies and gentlemen, not to appear to be a hot-air artist, I will tell you in a word, that I have located the tombstone of one William Halliwell, deceased!"

Of course. Not once had I thought of it. Bare, stark, glaring up at the sun, lay the stone carved with the letters and the cross-bones. Forgetting in the haste of my departure to replace the vines upon the grave, I had left the stone to shout its secret to the first comer. And that happened to be Mr. Tubbs. Happened, I say, for I knew that he had not had the slightest notion where to look for the grave of Bill Halliwell. This running to earth of clues was purely an affair of his own picturesque imagination.

I wondered uneasily what he had made of the sprouted vines—but he would lay them to the pigs, no doubt. In the countenance of Mr. Tubbs, flushed and exultant, there was no suspicion that the secret was not all his own.

Miss Higglesby-Browne had a closed umbrella beneath her arm, and she drew and brandished it like a saber as she took a long stride forward.

"Mr. Tubbs," she commanded, "lead on!"

But Mr. Tubbs did not lead on. "Oh, no indeed," he said. "Old H. H. wasn't born yesterday. It may have struck you that to possess the sole and exclusive knowledge of the where-about a million or two—ratin' it low—is some considerable of an asset. And it's one I ain't got the least idee of partin' with unless for inducements held out."

Aunt Jane gave a faint shriek. I had been silently debating what my own course should be in the face of this unexpected development, but suddenly I saw my way quite clear. I would say nothing. Mr. Tubbs should reveal his own perfidy. And the curtain should ring down upon the play, leaving Mr. Tubbs foiled all around, bereft both of the treasure and of Aunt Jane.

Little I dreamed what surprises ensuing acts of the play were to hold for me, or their astounding contrast with the farce of my joyous imagination.

I took no part in the storm that raged round Mr. Tubbs. His face adorned by a scrubby, buttery smile, he stood unmoved, while Miss Higglesby-Browne uttered cyclonic exhortations and reproaches, while Aunt Jane sobbed and said, "Oh, Mr. Tubbs!" while Mr. Shaw strove to make himself heard above the din. He did at least succeed in extracting from the traitor a definite statement of terms. These were nothing less than fifty per cent of the treasure, secured to him by a document, sealed and delivered into his own hands. To a suggestion that as he had discovered the all-important tombstone, so might some one else, he replied with tranquility that he thought not, as he had taken precautions against such an eventuality. In other words, as I was later to discover, the wily Mr. Tubbs had contrived to raise the boulder from its bed and push it over the cliff into the sea, afterward replacing the mass of vines upon the grave.

As to the entrance to the tunnel, it was apparent to me that Mr. Tubbs had not yet discovered it. Even if he had, I am certain that he would have been no more heroic than myself about exploring it, though there was no missing Peter to haunt his imagination. But with the grave as a starting point, there could be no question as to the ultimate discovery of the cave.

I was so eager myself to see the inside of the cave, and to know whatever it had to reveal of the fate of Peter, that I was inclined to wish Mr. Tubbs success in driving his hard bargain, especially as it would profit him nothing in the end. But this sentiment was exclusively my own. On all hands indignation greeted the rigorous demands of Mr. Tubbs. With a righteous joy I saw the fabric of Aunt Jane's illusions shaken by the rude blast of reality. For where was the Tubbs of yesterday—the honeytongued, the suave, the anxiously obsequious Tubbs? Gone, quite gone. Instead, here was a Tubbs who cocked his helmet rakishly, and leered round upon the company, dent to the claims of loyalty, the pleas of friendship, the voice of tenderness—Aunt Jane's.

Manfully Miss Higglesby-Browne stormed up and down the beach. She demanded of Mr. Shaw, of Cuthbert Vane, of Captain Magnus, each one severally, that Mr. Tubbs be compelled to disgorge his secret. You saw that she would not have shrunk from a regimen of racks and thumbscrews. But there were no racks and thumbscrews on the island. Of course we could have invented various instruments of torture —I felt I could have developed some ingenuity that way myself—but too fatally well Mr. Tubbs knew the civilized prejudices of those with whom he had to deal. With perfect impunity he could strut about the camp, sure that no weapons worse than words would be brought to bear upon him, that he would not even be turned away from the general board to starve on coconuts in solitude.

Long ago Mr. Shaw had left the field to Violet and with a curt shrug had turned his back and stood looking out over the cove, stroking his chin reflectively. Miss Browne's eloquence had risen to amazing flights, and she already had Mr. Tubbs inextricably mixed with Ananias and Sapphira, when the Scotchman broke in upon her tirelessly.

"Friends," he said, "so far as I can see we have been put a good bit ahead by this morning's work. First, we know the grave which should be our landmark has not been entirely obliterated by the jungle, as I had thought most likely. Second, we know that it is on this side of the island, for the reason that this chap Tubbs hasn't nerve to go much beyond shooting distance by himself. Third, as Tubbs has tried this hold-up business, I believe we should consider the agreement by which he was to receive a sixteenth share null and void, and decide here and now that he gets nothing whatever. Fourth, the boat is now pretty well to rights, and as soon as we have a snack Bert and Magnus and I will set out, in twice as good heart as before, having had the story of Peter confirmed for the first time. So Tubbs and his tombstone can go to thunder."

"I can, can I?" cried Mr. Tubbs. "Say, are you a human iceberg, to talk that cool before a man's own face? Say, I'll—"

But Cuthbert Vance broke in.

"Three rousing cheers, old boy!" he cried to the Scotchman enthusiastically. "Always did think that chap a frightful bounder, don't you know? We'll stand by old Shaw, won't we, Magnus?" Which comradely outbreak showed the excess of the beautiful youth's emotions, for usually he turned a large cold shoulder on the captain, though managing in some mysterious manner to be perfectly civil all the time. Perhaps you have to be born at High Staunton manor or its equivalent to possess the art of relegating people to immense distances without seeming to administer even the gentlest shove.

But unfortunately the effort of the Honorable Cuthbert's cordiality was lost, so far as the object of it was concerned, because of the surprising fact, only now marked by some one, that Captain Magnus had disappeared.

CHAPTER XIV.

Some Secret Diplomacy.

The evanishment of Captain Magnus, though quite unlooked for at one critical moment, was too modest in keeping with his eccentric and unsocial habits to arouse much comment. Everybody looked about with mild ejaculations of surprise, and then forgot about the matter.

Whistling a Scotch tune, Dugald Shaw went to work again on the boat. In the face of difficulty or opposition he always grew more brisk and cheerful. I used to wonder whether in the event of a tornado he would not warm his positive personality. Perhaps it would not have needed a tornado, if I had not begun by suspecting him of conspiring against Aunt Jane's pocket, or if the Triumvirate, inspired by Tubbs, had not set its gloomy judgment on his every movement. Or if he hadn't been reproached so for saving me from the cave, instead of leaving it to Cuthbert Vane! But now, in the manner of utterly unspeaking his mind about Mr. Tubbs the Scotchman whistled as he worked, and slapped the noble youth affectionately on the back when he would not get in the way with anxious industry.

As I wanted to observe developments—a very necessary thing when you are playing Providence—I chose a central position in the camp, and pulled out some very smudgy tatting, a sort of Penelope's web which there was no prospect of my ever completing, but which served admirably to give me the appearance of occupation at critical moments.

Mr. Tubbs also had sought a shady spot, and was fanning himself with his helmet. From time to time he hummed, in a manner determinedly jaunty, tunes of bright diversity. From himself, this time Mr. Tubbs had overshot his mark. The truth was, since our arrival on the island Mr. Tubbs had felt himself the spoiled child of fortune. Between him and Miss Higglesby-Browne were the joint commanders of the expedition, and he commanded them. The Scotchman's theoretical rank as leader had involved merely the assumption of all the responsibility and blame, while authority rested with the petticoat government dominated by the bland and wily Tubbs.

But now, faced with the failure of his coup d'etat, Mr. Tubbs' situation was, to say the least, awkward. He had risked all and lost it. But he maintained an air of jaunty self-confidence, slightly tinged with irony. It was all very well, he seemed to imply, for us to try to get along without H. H. We would discover the impossibility of it soon enough.

Aunt Jane, drooping, had been led away to the hut by Miss Higglesby-Browne. You now heard the voice of Violet in exhortation, mingled with Aunt Jane's sobs. I seemed to see that an ear of Mr. Tubbs was cocked attentively in the direction. He had indeed erred in the very wantonness of triumph, for a single glance would have kept Aunt Jane loyal and prodigal of excuses for him in the face of any treachery. But on Violet could have clapped the lid on the up-welling font of sentiment in Aunt Jane's heart. Only the cold contenancing eye of H. H. himself had congealed that tepid flow.

The interim wore on with ever-increasing heat, and as nothing happened I began to find my watchful waiting dull. Crusoe, worn out perhaps by some private nocturnal pig hunt, slept heavily where the dirt of the spring over the brim of old Heintz's kettle cooled the air. I began to consider whether it would not be well to take a walk with Cuthbert Vane and discover for ourselves the cave again. I knew nothing, of course, of Mr. Tubb's drastic measures with the celebrated landmark. As to Cuthbert's interrupted courtship, I depended on the zest and excitement of discovering the cave to distract his mind from it. For that was the idea, of course—Cuthbert Vane and I would explore the cave, and then whenever I liked I could burst the bubble of Mr. Tubbs' ambitions, without relating the whole strange story of the diary and the Island Queen.

But meanwhile the cave drew me like a magnet. I jealously longed to be the first to see it, to snatch from Mr. Tubbs the honor of discovery. And I wanted to know about poor Peter—and the doubloons that he had gone back to fetch.

But slowly Captain Magnus had forsaken the post of duty and departed on an unknown errand. Could I ask Cuthbert Vane to do it, too? And then I smiled a smile that was half proud. I might ask him—but he would refuse me. In Cuthbert's simple code, certain things were "done," certain others not. Among the nots was to fall in standing by a friend. And just now Cuthbert was standing by Dugald Shaw. Therefore nods and becks and wreathed smiles were vain. In Cuthbert's quiet, easy-mannered, thick-headed way he could turn his back calmly on the face of love and follow the harsh call of duty even to death, it would not occur to him not to. And he never would suspect himself of being a hero—that would be quite the nicest part of it.

And yet I knew poor Cuthbert was an exploded superstition, an anachronism, part of a vanishing order of things, and that the ideal which was replacing him was a boiler-plated monster with clockwork heart and brain, named Efficiency. And that Cuthbert must go, along with his Jacobean manor, and his family ghost, and the oaks in the park, and everything else that couldn't prove its right to live except by being fine and lovely and full of garnered sweetness of the past—

At this point in my meditations the door of the cabin opened and Miss Browne came out, looking sternly resolute. Aunt Jane followed, very pink about the eyes and nose. With a commanding gesture Miss Browne signaled the rest to approach. Mr. Tubbs bounced up with alacrity. Mr. Shaw and Cuthbert obeyed less promptly, but they obeyed. Meanwhile Violet waited, looking implacable as fate.

"And where is Captain Magnus?" she demanded, glancing about her.

But no one knew what had become of Captain Magnus.

As for myself, I continued to sit in the shade and tat. But I could hear with ease all that was said.

"Mr. Tubbs," began Miss Browne, "your recent claims have been matter of prolonged consideration between Miss Harding and myself. We feel—and I think you will feel—that there was a harshness in your announcement of them, an apparent concentration of your own interests, ill befitting a member of this expedition. Also, that in order to think no more than the reward which is your due. We suggest, therefore, a simple way out of the difficulty. Mr. Dugald Shaw was engaged on liberal terms to find the treasure. He has not found the treasure. He has not found the slightest clue to its present whereabouts. Mr. Tubbs, on the contrary, has found a clue. It is a clue of the first importance. It is equivalent almost to the actual discovery of the chest. Therefore let Mr. Shaw, convinced I am sure by this calm presentation of the matter of the justice of such a course, resign his claim to a fourth of the treasure in favor of Mr. Hamilton H. Tubbs, and agree to receive instead the former allotment of Mr. Tubbs, namely, one-sixteenth."

Having offered this remarkable suggestion, Miss Browne folded her arms and waited for it to bear fruit.

It did—in the enthusiastic response of Mr. Tubbs. "Well, well!" he exclaimed. "To think of our takin' old H. H. that literal! O' course, havin' formed my habits in the financial centers of the country, I named a stiff price at first—a stiff price, I will deny. But that's jest the kettle way of a man used to handlin' large affairs—nothing else to it. I do assure you. The Old Man himself used to say, 'There's old H. H.—you'd think he'd eat the paint off a house, he'll show up that graspin' in a deal. And all the time it's jest love of the game. Let him know he's gotn' to win out, and bless you, old H. H. will swing right round and fair force the profits on the other party. H. H. is slicker than soap to handle, if only you handle him right.' Can I say without hard feelin's that jest how H. H. was not handled right? Instead o' bein' jostled with, as he looked for, he was took at short, and even then which he might have expected to show confidence"—here Mr. Tubbs cast a reproachful eye at Aunt Jane—"run off with the notion that he meant jest what he said. All he'd done for this expedition, his loyalty and faith to same, was forgotten, and he was thought of as a self-seeker and Yorkshire Shark! The pain of these recollections dammed the torrent of Mr. Tubbs' speech.

"Oh, Mr. Tubbs!" breathed Aunt Jane, heart-brokenly, and of course a tear trickled gently down her nose, following the path of many previous tears which had already left their sa line traces.

Mr. Tubbs managed in some impossible fashion to roll one eye tenderly at Aunt Jane, while keeping the other fastened shrewdly on the remainder of his audience.

(To be continued.)

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Editor and Proprietor.

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A WOMAN'S SUFFERING

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Verdun, Montreal, Quebec. — "I am one of thousands who have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have great faith in it. I can safely say it has relieved my troubles and I shall never be without a bottle of it in my house. Since my last baby was born I suffered from pains and backache and would feel so tired I could not do anything in my home. Since I have been taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine I feel so different. I recommend it to all my friends and hope it will cure other women who are suffering from the troubles I had."—Mrs. THOS. H. GARDNER, 621 Evelyn Street, Verdun, Montreal, Quebec.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for the ailing mother. It is prepared from roots and herbs, contains no harmful drugs and can be taken by the nursing mother.

Its worth in restoring the mother to normal health and strength is told again and again in just such letters as Mrs. Gardner writes.

A recent canvass of women users of the Vegetable Compound shows that 98 out of every 100 women taking the medicine are benefited by it. They write and tell us so. Such evidence entitles us to call it a dependable medicine for women. It is for sale by druggists everywhere.

For Headache BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Colds
Pain Neuralgia
Toothache Lumbago
Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe

Bayer Tablets of Aspirin Genuine

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets.
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

GYPSUM WALLBOARD

FIRE PROOF WALLBOARD — for exterior and interior use. Does not warp or split. Heat and Cold insulator.

BOOKLETS ON REQUEST.

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ROBERT LIGHT
LUMBER DEALER

Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

"Tubbs and His Tombstone Can Go to Thunder!"

How Many Objects in This Picture Start With the Letter "P"?

The above picture contains a number of objects beginning with the letter "P". Just take a good look at the picture—there are all sorts of things that begin with the letter "P"—"puppy", "pumpkin", "python", "purse", etc. Now, the picture is there, the picture upside down. Make a list of all the objects in the picture the names of which begin with the letter "P". Have the whole family join in—see who can find the most. Don't miss any. Fifty cash prizes will be awarded for the fifty best lists of words submitted. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of visible objects shown in the picture starting with the letter "P" will be awarded first prize; second best, second prize, etc.

Young and Old Join in the Fun

The Mail and Empire announces to-day another puzzle game in which all can participate—from the tiniest child to grandfather and grandmother. No one is so small that he cannot do the poorest creditable job at it. It is a test of skill, not of ability to find "P" words determines the prize you win. Right after supper this evening, gather all the members of your family together; give each of them a pencil and sheet of paper—and see who can find the most "P-Words". You will be surprised to find how large a list of words you can get with a few minutes' study. Sit down NOW and try it—Then, send in your list and try for the big prizes.

Observe These Rules

1. Any man, woman or child who lives in Canada, and is not a resident of Toronto, and who is not in the employ of The Mail and Empire, or the family of an employe's family, may submit an answer.

2. All answers must be mailed by February, 7th, 1925, and addressed to C. A. Montgomery, Puzzle Manager, Mail and Empire.

3. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only, and numbered consecutively 1, 2, 3, etc. Write your full name and address in the upper right hand corner. If you desire to write on both sides of the paper, use a separate sheet.

4. Only such words as appear in the English Dictionary will be counted. Do not use obsolete words. Where the plural is used, the singular cannot be counted, and vice versa.

5. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects or actions, or parts of objects or actions. An object or article can be named only once.

6. Do not use hyphenated or compound words, or any words formed by the combination of two or more complete words, where each word in itself is the name of an object.

7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects and articles shown in the picture that begin with the letter "P" will be awarded First Prize, etc. Neatness, style or handwriting have no bearing on deciding the winners.

8. Any number of people may co-operate in answering the Puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household; nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group where two or more have been working together.

9. In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tied participant.

10. Subscriptions (both new and renewal), payable in advance at $5.00 per year by mail in Canada, or $6.00 per year delivered by carrier boy in Hamilton, will be accepted. However, in qualifying for the $1,000 Prize Rewards, at least one new subscription must be sent in.

11. Any subscriber is anyone who has not been receiving The Mail and Empire since January 15th.

12. All answers will be considered on their merits, regardless of whether or not a subscription to The Mail and Empire is sent in.

12. All new subscriptions will be carefully verified by the Circulation Manager, and only bona fide subscriptions as new will positively forfeit the credit of such subscriptions as qualifying for the Maximum Bonus Rewards.

14. Three prominent Toronto citizens, having no connection with The Mail and Empire, will be selected to act as judges in the puzzle, the winners and participants by sending in their lists agree to accept the decision of the Judges as final and conclusive.

15. The Judges will meet on February 18th, and announcement of the Prize Winners and correct list of words will be published in The Mail and Empire as quickly thereafter as possible.

EXTRA LARGE PICTURE PUZZLE SENT FREE ON REQUEST

THE PRIZES

Three $1,000 Prizes

Winning Answers will receive the fifty cash prizes according to the table below:

Prize.	If Yes Prize if Two Subscriptions Subscription are sent in.	If Three Subscriptions are sent.
1st Prize	$35	$500	$1,000
2nd Prize	35	500	1,000
3rd Prize	35	500	1,000
4th Prize	25	250	500
5th Prize	20	150	300
6th Prize	15	100	200
7th Prize	10	75	150
8th Prize	8	50	100
9th Prize	6	30	60
10th Prize	5	25	50
11th Prize	4	20	40
12th Prize	3	15	30
13th 20th Prizes inclusive	2	10	20
21st to 50th	1.50	7.50	15

In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be paid to each tied participant.

YOU CAN WIN $1,000

There Are Three $1,000 Prizes

The "P-Word" Picture Puzzle Game is a campaign to increase the popularity of The Mail and Empire. It costs nothing to take part and you do not have to send in a single subscription to win a prize. If your list of "P-Words" is awarded FIRST, SECOND OR THIRD Prize by the judges you will win $35, but if you would like to get more than $35 we make the following special offer (hereby you can win bigger cash prizes by sending in ONE or TWO subscriptions to The Mail and Empire.

HERE'S HOW: If your answer to the "P-Word" Picture Puzzle wins FIRST, SECOND OR THIRD Prize, and you have sent in one yearly subscription to The Mail and Empire at $5.00 by mail in Canada, or $6.00 delivered by carrier boy in Hamilton, you will receive $500, instead of $35; fourth prize, $250; fifth prize, $150, and so forth. (See second column of figures in prize list.)

Or, if your answer wins FIRST, SECOND or THIRD Prize, and you have sent in two yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire at $5.00 by mail or $6.00 delivered by carrier boy in Hamilton (one new and one renewal or two new), you will win $1,000. It takes but two yearly subscriptions at $5.00 or $6.00 each (one new and one renewal or two new) to qualify for the big $1,000 rewards. Absolutely, that is the maximum. You can do this with little effort. Your own subscription can count. We can also take subscriptions to start a day, three days or a week, month or more, in order when you want the paper to start and we will not commence publishing until you say.

Subscription Rates—Payable in advance. THE MAIL and EMPIRE / nywhere in Canada by Mail $5.00 Per Year. Delivered by Carrier Boy in Hamilton or Lo ndon, $6 Per Year

Rural Route Subscribers

This offer applies to Rural Route patrons, as well as subscribers living in cities and towns. If you are already receiving The Mail and Empire, your subscription will be extended from its present expiration. Send in a yearly subscription at $5.00 and qualify for the big prizes.

C. A. Montgomery, Puzzle Manager, Dept. 1.

THE MAIL AND EMPIRE TORONTO CANADA

THE FOLLOWING IS A PARTIAL LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS IN OUR RECENT CONTESTS.

Mrs. Joe Doyle, Marmora, Ont., $1,000 ; Mrs. Angus Campbell, Forest, Ont., $1,000 ; Mrs. Thos. Pattimore, Athens, Ont., $1,000 ; Mrs. (Rev.) Theo A. Leiser, Williamsburg, Ont., $500 ; Clarence I. Merrick, Alliston, Ont., $300 ; Mrs. Emma Moore, Chesley, Ont., $500 ; Miss Grace Webb, Granton, Ont., $250 ; Mrs. McMillan, Ottawa, Ont., $200 ; Mrs. Geo. McIntosh, Monkiands, Ont., $200 ; Mrs. Herb Bumstead, Meaford, Ont., $150 ; Mrs. Wm. Stutt, Orono, Ont., $40 ; Mrs. A. D. McIntyre, Woodville, Ont., $20 ; Mrs. A. D. McInnis, Kirkfield, Ont., $15 ; Mr. W. Ernest Johnston, Picton, Ont., $15 ; Miss Mona Clinton, Welington, Ont., $15 ; Mr. G. H. Giroux, Peterboro, Ont., $15 ; Mrs. Hugh Wardrop, Hamilton, Ont., $15.

We have actually given away a total of over Seven Thousand Dollars in prizes.

The Smells of Cities.

What is the smell of London? No one has attempted to classify the smells of the world's great cities, for each city has a smell peculiar to itself, so pronounced that the traveller is immediately conscious of it. If a blind man who has travelled about the world were suddenly transported to various great capitals he would be able to distinguish Paris from Berlin and London from Rome entirely by smell.

Paris smells of scent, coffee, and hot bread. It meets the traveller as soon as he steps out of the Gare du Nord.

London smells of hot lubricating oil and petrol. It is not such a uniform smell as the smell of Paris. Here and there other characteristics creep in. Its smell value has greater variety than that of Paris—greater body, perhaps, and a kind of maturity—but not the same stimulating effect.

The aroma of Parisian scent—a perfectly uniform smell from one end of the city to the other—has a remarkably brightening effect. It tones up the nerves and suggests that at any moment a brilliant procession might take place.

Berlin smells of oil, petrol, badly groomed horses, and old leather. Rotterdam smells of strong, fresh-ground coffee and stagnant water. Cairo smells of hot donkey and camel.

That is a generalization. No Eastern city could possibly possess a uniform smell like London or Paris. There are other adventurous smells which defy classification; some vaguely suggest dead cats and chemicals others suggest rose gardens and jasmine; others suggest newly-baked sweets and cakes; and they all overlap and mingle here and there. That is why women in Cairo always keep smelling-salts in their bags.

A Quart of Electricity.

Speaking at a grocery trade luncheon, Lord Leverhulme visualised a time when grocers would be asked for "a quart of electricity" and would be able to "supply the right kind to drive a mangle or do the cooking."

GROWING THE WALNUT

A Tree That Is Desirable Both for Nut and Wood

Southwestern Ontario Can Grow Them—The Walnut Tree Described —Plant Hardy Grafted or Budded Stock—Best Varieties for Ontario.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Ontario grown, soft shell walnuts of excellent quality have been produced in the Niagara Peninsula. A few trees have given good crops for thirty years or more. The number of producing trees that we know of now is 165, and these are located in a district fifty miles long and twenty miles wide, an odd tree here and there in the dooryard or the orchard of well kept premises. Trees are fruiting as far east as Clarkson on the north shore of Lake Ontario.

Southwestern Ontario Can Grow Nuts.

The Niagara Peninsula and the counties bordering Lake Erie have a climate quite favorable to production of the soft shell walnut than certain districts in Europe where nuts are grown to take care of the local market demand. There are large areas of deep, rich soil in the district north of Lake Erie east to the Niagara river and west to the Detroit river that will grow acceptable soft shell walnuts, and Japanese Heart Nuts. Why not keep the $6,000,000 at home? There is satisfaction in saving money, and there is more satisfaction in sitting before the home fireplace on winter evenings cracking the fruit of our own labor. In about 100 Ontario rural homes this is being done now. The flickering wood fire is pleasant in itself, but a plentiful supply of walnuts at hand, easy to crack and sweet to eat, will help one to enjoy life.

Thousands of rural homes can have walnuts, providing of course that the home is located in the Lake Erie counties, or in a district where the climate will permit the full development of the peach.

The Walnut Tree Described.

The walnut tree, when dormant, will stand heavy frosts in midwinter, but it will not stand late spring or early autumn frosts. Areas reasonably free from frost during the period April 20th to October 10th alone should be considered. The soft shell walnut grows to be a very large tree, is of the deep, tap-rooted type, hence the soil must be deep enough and rich enough to support a big tree. A good surface soil of clay loam or sandy loam that is underlain by a deep, porous, sandy sub-soil in which the water table is below fifteen feet, a soil that is rich, cool and moist, but not wet, will produce the finest specimens of nut trees. However, the range of soil types on which the walnut tree grow is quite large, since this tree is to be found growing on sandy, gravelly and clay loams, and succeeding in proportion as these soil types furnish depth for root room, plant food and moisture.

Use Hardy Grafted or Budded Stock.

To be successful the walnut tree must be a vigorous grower, of a variety that blossoms moderately late, a self-pollinator, and it must yield an abundant annual crop of dependable nuts. These factors are best obtained by planting hardy grafted or budded stock. The native black walnut has the hardy and vigorous characteristics, it is most desirable as a stock system for a soft shell English walnut. Get your start by growing seedling black walnuts up to a size suitable to graft. Three-eighths of an inch in size does very well, then whip graft a scion obtained from a hardy soft shell tree, making an entirely new top. The black walnuts for seedlings can be planted in the autumn or spring. If kept until spring lay away in cold, moist sand. Plant the seed with the pointed end up, two inches deep in good garden soil. Keep the soil well raked and free from weeds. The little trees will be large enough for grafting at the end of the second season, or when growth is starting the following spring. The grafting of the walnut offers more difficulties than apple grafting, requiring greater care. The following conditions are essential to success; fully developed wood for scions, the cambium of stock and scion must be brought into exact contact, the work must be done as the leaf buds of the tree to be grafted on are unfolding, a condition that varies with individual trees. The cleft in the stock or amputation and the shaping of the scion should be such as to give a perfect fit. The exposed surface of the stock and scion must be held and protected by tape and wax, the scion should be waxed over, the scion wood should be secured two or three weeks before required and kept in cold, moist sand. The scion wood should be firm and have a very small pith cavity. Both seedling and grafted trees usually bear at eight years.

Best Varieties for Ontario.

The Japanese Walnut or Heart Nut will stand lower temperature than the Soft Shell English Walnut. It, too, is of good quality and easy to crack. A tree planted twelve years ago at Scotland, Ontario, gave two bushels of free from the husk nuts last year. Some of the older Eng-lish soft shells in the Niagara Peninsula have yielded as high as twelve bushels of nuts in a single season. A few soft shell walnut trees will be found in Ontario which is officially called Barro, Colorado Island, was formed when the Chagres river was dammed to form Gatun Lake. All forms of animal life gathered on its high ground to escape the rising waters.

Many scientists are quartered there for research work. The island is six square miles in extent, and is only two miles from the Panama Canal.

RADICAL CHANGES.

Whirling Cylinders May Replace Wings on New Airplanes.

Radical changes in airplane construction may result if theories expounded by Prof. V. Bjerknes of the Department of Dynamic Meteorology, Geophysics Institute, Bergen, Norway, are expanded into practical applications. Prof. Bjerknes favored revolving cylinders for wings rather than the present fixed elliptical type which are used on the aircraft of to-day.

"The lift depends on the circulation of air around the wings not on the angle at which the wings are tilted, contrary to the common conception of the mechanism of a wing," he said. "We produce and regulate at will the required circulation by rotating the cylinders, while in the case of the common flying wings, we get it by a spontaneous process."

The professor and his son demonstrated with paper and wooden cylinders the application of their theory. Winding a ribbon about the center of the cylinders which were some two feet long and three inches in diameter, the professor grasped a rod firmly in one hand and inserting it in a loop at the end of the ribbon, drew the rod quickly away, making the cylinder revolve backward at great speed. It rose gracefully in the air and soaring across the room looped the loop and almost landed in the lap of Sir William Bragg, who was seated in the front row of seats.

Prof. Bjerknes postponed his demonstrations with the heavy wooden cylinders until the spectators withdrew from the back and then whipped the ribbon away from one of the heavier cylinders which also whistled into the air, looped and dropped at the far side of the room.

He showed a simple model of an airplane equipped with cylindrical revolving wings. These revolve backward. The machine would be driven forward by a propeller on the front.

The professor bases his theory on the assumption that bodies moving in fluid streams whether liquids or gases, react on one another, although they are never necessarily in contact. These forces are comparable to the interaction which occurs between electro-magnets and electrical fields. Neutral bodies will take up induced oscillations from the fluid or gas," he said, "analogously to the electrical currents which can be induced in a coil of wire by the motion of a near-by magnet."

Placing two cylinders in a tank of water and rotating them by air pressure, the professor showed the reactions of one cylinder upon another. He also showed attraction and repulsion in two oscillating bodies placed in the tank. Reaction takes place in an opposite direction in the case of the electric analogy.

"Now that aviation has become a reality, much work is being expended upon the investigation of the hydrodynamic forces which make flying possible," he scientist said. "The result of these researches has been surprising; the forces are seen to be more to an extent—class which is investigated long before the period of aviation in connection with the totally different problem of action-at-a-distance.

Action-at-a-distance was for two centuries the leading idea of natural philosophy, after Newton's discovery of universal gravitation, whereby all bodies in the universe attract each other. In the period before the reversal of ideas on the subject by Faraday, Maxwell and Hertz, C. A. Bjerknes, the father of the lecturer, found first by mathematical investigations and later by experiments, that hydrodynamical and elmerical bodies moving in a fluid exert apparent action-at-a-distance upon each other. He also said that forces which lift airplanes may also have something to do with forces acting in atoms.

Canada's Bill for Firewood.

If the Canadian forest could render an account for the firewood supplied by them in 1922, it would read something like this: "To the Canadian Public, to the Forest of Canada" 8,860,846 cords of firewood, $38,228,702." And then the bill would be presented to the forest cover.

To produce this enormous quantity of firewood required 841,780,560 cubic feet of standing timber, the largest amount consumed by any of our many forest products.

To the unthinking person this firewood output is but one of the many uses to which the forest, producing areas are put, and is passed by with the same unconcern as day and night, says the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior. If, however, he were travelling from Halifax to Vancouver and, looking out of the car window he should see a pile of firewood seven feet high on either side of the track, with no break through for 3,424 miles, he would cover in his trip from coast to coast, he would get a visual demonstration of the importance of Canada's annual cut of firewood.

Almost all species of wood are used for fuel purposes. Pulled from feet high it would make a wall of 3,832 miles in length, or a wall across Canada fourteen and one-half feet high and four feet thick.

She Was British.

He was a very young youth indeed. And, also, he was in love. These two things are probably among the most distressing conditions in the world. He had said all the nice things that he could think of to his sweetheart. For the first time in his life he realized the very limitations of the English language.

So he started to learn French. He made good progress, and proud indeed was he when he called at the abode of his sweetheart one morning and, embracing her with fervor, exclaimed in moving tones:

"Je t'aime!"

But she was not a French scholar, and there was a look of disapproval as she looked at the opened portal.

"Shut it yourself," was her entirely unexpected reply.

Room for Improvement.

The magnate was entertaining in his gorgeous mansion a friend of his tolling days. But the meal was a poor one.

"Well," said the millionaire, presently, "what do you think of my dining-room?"

The other surveyed the richly-designed ceiling for a moment, and then replied, "I should have preferred less gilding and a little more carving!"

Two Noted Fur Traders

Two fur traders are very often confused. They are Jasper Hawes, after whom Jasper Park, Alberta, is named, and Joseph Howse, whom Howse Pass, in the Rocky Mountain commemorates. The similarity of names has caused such confusion that some writers speak of them as the same individual, whom, as likely as not, they call Joseph Hawes or Jasper Howse.

Not much is known of either individual. Jasper Hawes was a servant of the Northwest Company. When we hear of him he was in charge of a post on the west side of Brule Lake, Jasper Park, situated "in the middle of a wood and almost everywhere surrounded by steep rocks." Ross Cox, who crossed the mountains from the Pacific side in 1817, describes the building as a miserable concern of rough logs with only three apartments, but scrupulously clean inside. "An old clerk," he says, "Jasper Hawes was in charge and had under his command two Canadians, two Iroquois and three hunters." Franchere, who had passed the same way three years previously, had found another man in charge, the famous and fair-haired Francois Decoigne, from whom, and not from Jasper Hawes, the Yellowhead Pass is named. The list of servants of the Northwest Company in the year 1804 includes the entry—"Jasper Haws, clerk, Department of Athabaska River." No more is known of this old man. We has given his name to a great Canadian public park.

Joseph Howse was an employe of the Hudson Bay Company. Howse Pass is so designated on David Thompson's map drawn in 1813 or 1814. Howse was not the first white person to cross the Rocky Mountains by the pass, to which the route is up the North Saskatchewan river. Duncan McGillivray, of the Northwest Company, had discovered it in 1800, and David Thompson, of the same company, had travelled across it in 1807, two years before Howse first visited it from Edmonton, and in the circumstances, it is very curious that a Northwest Company's map should name this feature after a member of a new rival organization, the Hudson Bay Company. Howse is also known as the author of "A Grammar of the Cree Language," of which two editions were published.

An Englishman by birth, he seems to have enlisted the service of the Hudson Bay Company about 1800, but the writer has not found any reference to him till 1809, when the powers that be in Hudson Bay sent him west to meet the rival, David Thompson, was doing in the mountains. He returned with a report on the results of his visit, and again went west the following year with trading goods; ascended the North Saskatchewan river, crossed the Howse Pass, descended the Columbia river to its source, and continued south to Flathead river, north of Flathead lake, where he spent the winter of 1810-11, not far from the present town of Kalispell, in Montana.

One winter near the battle ground of the Piegans and Flatheads was enough, and the Hudson Bay Company's employes abandoned the Columbia Valley to their rivals. In the years that followed, Howse was sent to attempt the formation of settlements beyond the Rockies, but, apparently with little or no success. A winter at Ile-a-la-Crosse in Saskatchewan in 1814 was a failure. A most serious quarrel took place between his men and those of the Northwest Company, in which James Johnston, a Hudson Bay Company servant, lost his life, as did one of the Northwest Company.

Joseph Howse was born at Circester, Gloucester, England, and died there on September 4, 1852, in the 80th year of his age. The Wills and Gloucester Standard of September 4, 1852, published the following sketch of his career, which is reproduced here as being the only reference in print to the career of this Canadian explorer and trader:

"Our obituary this week records the death, at a very advanced age, of a gentleman who has humbly conceive, has done the 'State some service,' by a successful attempt to reduce that to a system, and to develop the structure of the language of the North American Indians. To separate into distinct words the ever varying and unbroken utterances of an unknown tongue, to arrange these in conformity with the genius of the language, to analyze and reduce them to their proper elements, is, it must be admitted, a most difficult, but, at the same time, a necessary task.

"Mr. Howse, to whom allusion is this made, was a native of, and originally apprenticed to a bookseller and stationer in this town, but at an early period of his career entered the service of the Hudson Bay Company, in Prince Rupert's Land. He continued in the employ of the company for many years, and was during that period engaged in an almost uninterrupted intercourse with the natives; as long as it was requisite he had the assistance of an interpreter, but the absolute necessity of understanding and being understood by those among whom he was to live, made him delight in learning their language, and some knowledge of Latin, French and Italian, acquired before he left England, enabled him to reduce to a grammatical form what could only be learned orally and by routine.

"On his return to England, he employed his mind and talents for many years in the preparation of his favorite work, and in 1834 the first sheet of the 'Grammar of the Cree and Chippeway Language' was sent to press; he devoted the whole of his time to the task, and ten years had elapsed ere in 1844 it was finally completed."

Explained.

A man, unaccustomed to praising his wife, went out of his way to call her an angel.

"Wife," he said one morning, "you are an angel," and she felt charmed all day.

In the evening she ventured to ask why she had been so honored.

"Well," said the wily one, "in the first place you are always flitting about; secondly, you are always harping on things; and thirdly, by your own account, you have nothing to wear!"

BRITONS ABROAD.

Some of Us Are More at Home In Mecca Than In London.

Dr. Edward Peck began life as a seaman in the royal navy, but, desiring to become a missionary, bought his own discharge and, after being trained at Reading, Eng., went to the Far North, where he made his headquarters on Blackhead Island, a desolate, stormswept spot far up beyond the Arctic Circle.

He came to know the Eskimo as perhaps no other white man ever knew them. He even thought in Eskimo and wore Eskimo clothes. As a reward for his services he was made a vice-president of the Church Missionary Society.

We British are supposed to be a stiff and insular people, who, though we may live much abroad, hold ourselves aloof from the foreigners among whom we dwell. Yet many of us, like Dr. Peck, have been able to identify ourselves so thoroughly with the natives of other countries that we have lived among them for months or even years without arousing the slightest suspicion.

The best-known case of the kind is undoubtedly that of the late Sir Richard Burton, formerly a captain in the Indian army, and absolute master of no fewer than twenty-six languages. He was one of the very few Europeans who performed the pilgrimage to Mecca. He travelled as an Afghan Mohammedan, and, during many months of travel, was never once suspected of being anything but an Afghan.

Lord Kitchener could, on occasion, turn himself into an Arab and move among the bazaars or the oases of the Sahara without running the slightest suspicion. Before his victorious expedition against the Mahdi he constantly acted as his own spy, and much of his success is no doubt attributable to his wonderful knowledge of the Arab mind.

That very great Englishman, Sir Robert Hart, has been described as more Chinese than the Chinese. Sir Robert entered the Chinese service so long ago as 1859, and became Inspector-General of the Chinese Customs, with an army of 3,000 men at his absolute disposal. Knowing the difficult Chinese language and the curious and intricate code of Chinese etiquette to perfection, he could move among the Chinese as one of themselves.

In the old days the fear of Russian intrigue in Afghanistan was always a source of worry to the Indian Government. On one occasion a Russian agent got at the Ameer and persuaded him to sign a circular letter which would put a chill on the subject of certain Russian concessions. The letter was lithographed to give the recipients the impression that each copy had been written personally by the Ameer.

The lithographer had just prepared his stone when, to his astonishment, an ignorant coolie assistant so far forgot himself as to sit down upon it. He was furiously booted off, and went away wailing. Later that evening he slipped unseen into the British Embassy, where he divested himself of his sadly soiled white drill trousers and, photographically speaking, got a very fair copy of the all-important letter. He was, of course, no coolie, but an attache cleverly disguised.

MAN-EATERS OF NEW GUINEA.

Cannibalism Still Observed With Religious Rites.

Mr. Merlin Moore Taylor, in his book, "Where Cannibals Roam," says that cannibalism, observed with religious rites, still prevails in Papua, the part of New Guinea which has been a British possession for more than forty years.

Papua is nearly twice as large as England, and is about as far from the northern tip of Australia as Edinburgh is from London.

"Far down the trail," writes Mr. Taylor, "a group of warriors were speeding toward the village. As they came they shouted and waved their spears and bows and arrows about.

"Two of them seemed to be carrying something aloft on a pole between them. I glanced at Abaridi (a Papuan). His eyes were fully dilated and his mouth open in a wide-spread grin.

"I saw, comprehension come into Humphries' (the local magistrate) eyes, and like a flash, I, too, knew what was happening. That thing dressed and tied like a pig, and rapidly being brought to the village, was a human being, and a cannibal feast was in the making.

"The man appeared to have been killed.

"When the women saw that the returning hunters had 'game,' they set about building a huge fire, upon which they tossed stones. While they were being heated they fell upon the body of the dead man. What happened then we could not see, but we knew."

Why do the Papuans eat their enemies? One reason seems to be the usual one—belief that by so doing they will become abler, braver, more god-like men. They also suffer from a meat shortage. The hill tribes catch an occasional kangaroo little larger than a rat, or an emu that has strayed from the lowlands. Save pig there is no other flesh than their enemies.

"Murder," adds Mr. Taylor, "is inseparably linked with the social law which forbids marriage to a youth who has not killed or captured his man or a feather head-dress by shedding human blood."

The Leonid Meteors.

The Leonid meteors give us a call every November, and usually they are most prominent about the 14th of the month. They are called Leonids because all the meteors seem at this time appear to come from one particular region of the sky. This region is occupied by the constellation Leo.

Shooting stars are lumps of metal and rock that come from outer space. Very likely they are the wreckage of smashed-up worlds.

Rain and Sunshine.

During a trip of an Atlantic liner, while passengers at one end of the vessel were enjoying sunshine those at the other end were experiencing a hail storm.

Fur From Kettles.

Borax will remove fur from kettles. Place two teaspoonfuls in a kettle of hot water and boil for fifteen minutes. Then rinse well.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

FALL BULBS

Tulips, Hyacinths, Crocuses, Narcissi. Daffodils, Scilla, Snowdrops, Freesias.

BULB FIBRE AND FERTILIZERS.

GEO. E. WINTER,

Dundas St. Phone 78.

Denison Bros.

We Sell for Less 1925

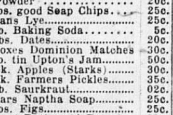
Molasses, 1 quart	15c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda for	25c.
1 lb. good Black Pepper for	20c.
1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 3 lb. for	25c.
2 lbs. Raisins for	20c.
2 pkgs. Seeded Raisins	25c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar	30c.
1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder	20c.
2 lbs. good Soap Chips	25c.
2 cans Lye	25c.
1 lb. Baking Soda	5c.
2 lbs. Dates	20c.
3 boxes Dominion Matches	30c.
4-lb. tin Upton's Jam	50c.
1 pk. Apples (Starks)	30c.
1 pk. Farmers Pickles	35c.
1 lb. Saurkraut	02c.
4 bars Naptha Soap	25c.
3 lbs. Figs	25c.
Peanut Butter, 14-B	22c.

We sell Salt, Flour, Feed, Hay, Straw and Wood.

DENISON BROS.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the causes, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*, antiseptic waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Wherever corns are sold you will find Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Mr. J. T. Madden, York Road, has purchased a Northern Electric 4-tube Radio Set at Vine's Electric Shop.

The Napanee Boy Scouts and Wolf Cubs are planning a concert for Friday, Feb. 20th. Will you keep this date free and watch for further notices ?

John L. Smith, Reeve of the Township of South Fredericksburgh, was elected Warden for the County of Lennox and Addington, on Tuesday afternoon.

One of Adolphustown's popular young ladies, Miss Victoria Pollard, was married on the 10th inst., to John Sayers, Picton. The ceremony took place in the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Picton.

The men of St. Mary Magdalene Church will hold a supper in the Masonic Rooms on Thursday, February 5th. Dr. Seager, Provost of Trinity College, and Mr. J. A. Elliott, of Belleville, will be the speakers.

Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge No. 254, are holding a Birthday Party in their lodge rooms, over the Bank of Montreal, on Wednesday evening, January 28th. A good programme and refreshments are being provided.

At the annual meeting of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Napanee, on Thursday evening last, the votes for and against entering the union were counted and the Church voted to enter the United Church of Canada by a vote of 85 to 22. There were 148 possible votes of which 107 were cast.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Bay parsonage Wednesday, the contracting parties being Mr. Samuel Walmsley and Mrs. Olive Hambly, both of the township of North Fredericksburgh. Rev. W. H. Truscott performed the ceremony, after which the happy couple left for a trip to New York and other eastern points.

The meeting of the Young Ladies' Class of the Wilton Sunday School was held at the home of Mrs. E. Babcock, on Jan. 21st, for the purpose of re-organizing. The following officers were elected by ballot : Teacher, Mrs. C. Stover ; assistant teacher, Mrs. John Frink ; president, Dorothy Neilson ; secretary, Grace Peters; missionary treasurer, Ethel Conners ; reporter, Edith Shibley ; organist, Evelyn Conners. The name "Pals" was decided upon for the class and pins are to be gotten for the members. A new certificate is also to be sent for.

The $2,500 damage action instituted by Mr. Alonzo Payne and his wife, Isabell Payne, against Egerton VanLuven and Everton L. VanLuven, owners of a garage in Kingston, arising out of an automobile accident on the Kingston - Montreal highway near Kingston on September 3rd last, was not proceeded with before Mr. Justice W. A. Logie, presiding at the winter assizes of the supreme court of Ontario at the court house, Ottawa. A settlement was effected out of court. The defendants agreed to pay $1,500 damages and costs. Last April VanLuven Bros., placed automobile public liability and property damage coverage, which relieved them of all legal liability and expense in connection with this case, the insurance company having assumed the entire responsibility of the preliminary investigation and the defence of the suit.—Ottawa Journal.

Tree That Hides a Church.

Which is the smallest church in England? A distinction is made by the inhabitants of Culbone, in Somerset, for their parish church, which measures only thirty-three feet by twelve feet. The church is complete in itself, possessing a chancel, pulpit, pews, sacrarium, bell-turret, and porch, and is almost hidden by the branches of a tree which grows in front.

The smallest Kentish church is at Paddlesworth, near Folkestone, and is mentioned in an old village rhyme:

"Highest village,
Lowest steeple;
Smallest church,
Fewest people."

At King's Lynn there is a tiny chapel called the Red Mount Chapel, whose dimensions are fourteen feet by seventeen feet. In the wall may be seen thumb and hand screws, used in the bad old days for "penance."

Perivale Church, Middlesex, is the smallest church in or near London. Dating back to 1150, it measures forty feet by sixteen feet.

Why We Quarrel.

A well-known pathologist has recently made an interesting discovery. He has found that bad temper has the curious effect of increasing the amount of sugar in the blood by from 10 per cent. to 30 per cent. in the course of a few minutes.

That is why an angry man wants to fight the object of his rage. He becomes hot-blooded because this accession of carbonaceous material intoxicates his muscular system.

The strange thing is that this rapid change is due to a tiny gland about the size of a pin. When it functions normally a person remains calm and even tempered. If the essence exudes too lavishly, hatred, passion and quarrels ensue.

Humbug.

A famous barrister was cross-examining a woman witness. The woman had used the word "humbug." She refused to define the word, but asked if she could give an example. Permission was given.

"Well, sir," she explained, "if I was to call yer a good-looking man I should be 'umbugging yer."

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Miss Amy Shaw, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. J. Geale Daly.

Mrs. Daniel Loucks left on Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. C. D. Eyvel, Galt.

Miss Ada Stevens is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. C. D. Eyvel, Galt, spent last week the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Loucks.

Mrs. J. S. Ham has returned from visiting her sister in Toronto.

Mrs. A. S. Kimmerly is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Walter Thompson has been spending a week at Point Anne with her sister, Mrs. Clark.

Miss Annie Casey is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. Hoag, of the Bank of Montreal staff, has been transferred to Hamilton.

Mrs. Geo. E. Bell, Oshawa, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. H. Trumpour.

Mr. W. H. Milling was in Montreal a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spearing, Oxbow, Sask., are visiting relatives near Bath.

Mrs. Jean McFarlane is quite ill at her home in South Napanee.

Messrs. W. J. and S. F. McGuire, Chatham, spent the week-end with friends at Tamworth and Erinsville.

Mrs. W. H. Milling is spending a few days in Belleville.

Mrs. John H. Pato, Picton, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Geo. A. Blewitt.

Mrs. Jas. H. Scott, of New York City, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Cliff.

Rev. C. C. Salisbury, Memmingford, Que., was in Napanee last week attending the funeral of his father, the late Chas. Salisbury.

The Misses Gandier, Newburgh, are visiting Principal Gandier, Knox College, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart B. Woods, Pathfow, Sask., and Mrs. Wm. Valleau, Moose Range, Sask., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Woods, Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Keeler, Joyceville, are spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Homer Miles, Newburgh Road.

Miss Ella VanSlyck has returned from Toronto, after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ketcheson.

Mr. Aubrey Garrison, of the Premier Vacuum Cleaner Co., New York City, is spending two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Garrison, West St.

Col. J. H. Fessenden, son of the late Cortez Fessenden, a former principal of the Napanee High School, died last Wednesday in Samaden, Switzerland, in his 44th year.

DEATHS

Bogart—At Kingston General Hospital, on Sunday, Jan. 25th, 1925, Mrs. Marshall C. Bogart, aged 61 years, 8 months. Funeral services in Trinity Church on Wednesday at 2.30 p.m. Interment at Riverside.

Loucks—At Napanee, on Tuesday, January 20th, 1925, Daniel Loucks, in his 85th year.

THE BAGPIPE'S MESSAGE.

The Edinburgh Scotsman publishes the following, entitled, "On Hearing the Bagpipes for the First Time in Alberta," by J. McK. Dickson:

I can hear the bagpipes playing,
And my thoughts go back to thee,
Bonny Scotland land of heroes,
Far across the deep blue sea.
Since again I feel the gladness
O' the bonnie simmer days,
When I roamed, a wee bit laddie,
O'er the bonnie, flowery braes.

Tae hame in dear auld Scotland,
There my heart now gladly turns;
Tae the land among the heather,
And the sangs o' Rabbie Burns.

'Tis the music of her chieftains,
'Tis the music from her hills;
I can hear the whaup's weird whustling
And the gurgling o' the rills.
And again I see her warriors,
Clad in tartan kilt and plaid,
Marching tae the Hieland music—
'Tis the grandest ever made,

Tae hame in dear auld Scotland,
There my heart now gladly turns;
Tae the land amang the heather,
And the sangs o' Rabbie Burns.

Now I seek the nest o' pee-weeps,
Guddle trout, and herd the kye,
Watch the bogles in the meadow,
Hear the hoolet's awesome cry;
For my heart's in dear auld Scotland,
And I roam again her braes,
And the bagpipes lead me ever
Back to the love o' bygone days.

Tae hame in dear auld Scotland,
There my heart now gladly turns;
Tae the land among the heather,
And the sangs o' Rabbie Burns.

Britain's Gold Mine.

Britain has a gold mine of its own, where working was recently resumed after a lapse of nearly 1,700 years.

The gold deposits are found near Conwil Caio, in North Carmarthenshire, Wales. Coarse gold has been discovered to a depth of eighteen feet from the surface, and the lower soil is believed to be richer.

Extensive old workings exist at the mine, which was originally developed by the Romans. Though there are no records to show how much gold was extracted by the old workmen, or what methods they adopted, the workings show that mining was carried out over a long period.

The Dead Sea.

The Dead Sea contains nearly 25 per cent. salt. There is no known fish that is able to live in so strong a salt solution.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Misses Flannel Dresses $6.85 each.

For early Spring wear Flannel Dresses will be very popular in the tubular styles. Our present stock offers you a clever assortment of attractive bright shades for your selection.

These are obtainable in Misses' size only at $6.85.

CONTENT AND CAREFULNESS MAKE POOR MEN RICH

—while discontent and idleness make rich men sour and poor.

In this country of ours the door of opportunity to honor, influence and possibly to wealth is open to all.

Good judgment, intelligence, uprightness and unwavering industry are, in nine cases out of ten, certain to be rewarded in the long run.

18 Canton Crepe Dresses Clearing at $13.95 Each.

Any woman with an eye for style will appreciate the value obtainable in this special lot of silk dresses. Many of the dresses are made from brocaded Canton in long sleeve styles and are particularly suited for women's wear. Procurable in shades of Navy, Brown, Black, Grey, Sand, Copen.

The Trail to Unbeatable Values Starts and Stops at Robinson's

Check up your requirements. We can Save You Money. Feature attractions in Every Department.

FUR NECK-PIECES AND MUFFS ARE REDUCED 33 1-3 PER CENT.

In this assortment are to be found the better styles in all the popular furs as Sable, Wolf, Fox, Mink, Opossum, Persian Lamb and Mink.

These neck-pieces are attractively styled and are to be worn over suit or coat. Women wishing to replenish their fur stock, should choose now as our sale prices represent stupendous bargains. We invite your inspection.

WOMEN'S FUR COATS AT MARKED-DOWN PRICES TO CLEAR

From present indications, furs will be very much higher next winter. Already some manufacturers are showing their 1925 Fall samples, which are considerably higher than our present prices on same quality merchandise.

We know that we can save you money, real money, if you are open to buy a fur coat. Our present assemblage of Persian Lamb, Hudson Seal and Muskrat Coats offers you superb qualities, attractively styled. Let us show you.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

A REALITY IN OUR WOMEN'S and MISSES COAT DEPARTMENT

Women who are still open to buy a new winter-weight coat will appreciate the truth of our statements, when we say, we are giving something for nothing.

Our entire stock of coats have been classified and priced on a new basis. Reductions of 33 1-3 and 50 per cent. can be easily attained on exclusively styled, well made coats.

Featured are fur-trimmed coats, made in Velour, Duvetyn, Velva, Suede, Fawnshin, Marvella, Teddy Bear and Kashella materials.

REGULAR $25.00 FUR COLLARED COATS FOR $12.95 EACH

Finely woven, heavy weight Canadian Velours have been used in these coats. Each is individually ornamented in a clever manner. Collars of beaverine fur are used on this lot of coats. Assorted sizes.

REGULAR UP TO $42.50 COATS FOR $19.75 EACH

Coats in this group feature the very newest thoughts in style lines. They are fashioned long and slender and with fur trimmings which are applied vertically in many instances. Sealine, Beaverine, Opossum and Moufloon are the furs used for collars, cuffs and ornamental bands. Black is one of the outstanding colors.

HIGHEST GRADE COATS REDUCED BY 33 1-3 AND 50 PER CENT

These are our model coats—styles which we are eager to show on every occasion. They represent all that is new and authoritative in styles, fabrics and trimmings. They have served their purpose with us, now they must go—hence our generous reductions. Assorted sizes and colors.

BUY YOUR VALENTINES NOW TO GET BEST CHOICE

Dainty little easel back Valentines, brightly lithographed, just the thing for place cards at parties, 15c. per doz.

Other cut out Valentines, 3 for 5c.

Large Valentines, with easel back, bright colors, each in envelope, 30c. per dozen, 2 for 5c.

Mechanical Valentines, dozens of styles, easel back, very attractive, 5c. each, 60c. dozen.

Mechanical pull out and tissue novelties, richly lithographed, 10c. each.

Elaborate pull out and relief Valentines, 15c. and 25c., to 50c. each.

All above 3, 5, 10, 15c. and up, packed each in envelope.

MID-WINTER SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Children's Wool Mittens in Grey and Dark Brown, sizes 2, 3, 4 years, regular 45 and 50c. pair, Sale Price 35c. pair.

Ladies' all wool Gauntlet Gloves, Grey with stripe cuff, regular 79c. pair, Sale Price 55c. pair.

Ladies' Cape Gloves, wrist length, one dome fastener, colors Grey and Tan, sizes 6, 6¼ only. Regular $2.00 pair, Sale Price $1.00 pair.

Ladies' Fleeced Bloomers, large size, elastic at waist and knee, regular 79c. pair, Sale Price 50c. pair.

HARVEY TAILORED COMBINATIONS FOR WOMEN

A COMPLETE RANGE OF STYLES NOW IN STOCK

All wool Combinations, long sleeves, V neck, ankle length, sizes 38 to 42, price $5.00, $5.50 each.

All wool Combinations, tailored tubular top, elbow sleeves, ankle length, price $5.00 and $5.50 each.

All wool Combinations, tubular top, no sleeves, ankle length, no sleeve, knee length, prices range $4.50, $4.75, $5.00 each.

Winter weight Combinations, tailored top, no sleeves, ankle and knee length, elbow sleeves, ankle and knee length, prices range $2.50 $2.75, $2.85, $2.95 each.

THESE INDIVIDUAL COAT LENGTHS REPRESENT REAL VALUES

SPECIAL TO CLEAR $2.48 YD. REGULAR VALUES TO $4.50

Plain and striped Zebeline, Plain Teddy Bear, Plaid Teddy Bear, are the materials featured. Rich shades of Tan, Brown, Taupe, Grey. A rich stripe and plaid in White and Black. This small assortment being the balance of our select stock, are marked for quick clearance.

Should you prefer to have these made to your measure, the coat complete will cost $22.50. Workmanship and fit guaranteed—good serviceable lining and made in good style.

This offering means a genuine saving.

TWO ONLY CUT VELVET DRESS LENGTHS—SPECIAL PER YARD, $7.95

These velvets are decidedly rich in color combination. One length is Blue Georgette with silver allover design, the other comes in Mais Georgette with allover design in rich Tangerine.

POLONIA VELOUR AND CASHMERETTE SPECIALLY PRICED

Two most desirable fabrics for present wear, nicely napped, cosy and warm. With reasonable care will wash satisfactorily.

"Polonia Velour" comes in shades of Pink, Sky, Grey, Mauve and Rose. The patterns are floral and Japanese. A suitable fabric for dressing sacks or kimonos, priced at 35c. yd.

"Cashmerette" is a fabric with the reverse side nicely napped, the face has a crepe finish. They come in dots, small buds and striped designs, on Cream, Navy, and Cardinal grounds. For separate waists will give most satisfactory service. Priced at 35c. yd.

For 25c. yard a very nice Wrapperette in patterns suitable for children's dresses, also separate waists. They come in light and dark colorings. The patterns are dots, also small buds in shades of Pink and Sky. Width 27 in., a bargain at the price.

On display in our Staple Department.

ADJUSTABLE COMBINATIONS FOR GROWING CHILDREN

Made by Stanfield's, Limited, is the most satisfactory Children's Underwear on the market to-day. It fits well, is strong and durable and very comfortable.

Size 1—Fits a child 2 to 4 years of age, Price $1.50.

Size 2—Fits a child 4 to 6 years of age, Price $1.75.

Size 3—Fits a child 6 to 8 years of age, Price $2.00.

See them in our Men's and Boys' Department.

HEAVY FLANNEL SHIRTS, OUR REGULAR $2.00 FOR $1.48

Heavy Khaki Shirts, large Sandow make, while they last, clearing at $1.48.

Heavy Army Flannel Shirts, Sandow make only, 15 only left, to clear at $1.48.

CLEARING PRICES ON MEN'S HEAVY WINTER PANTS

ONLY A FEW PAIRS LEFT

Heavy Brown Bannockburn, a thoroughly reliable, well-made, strong pant. Sizes : one 34, two 36, one 38, three 40, three 42, one 44, Price $4.50 for $3.75.

Heavy Etoffe Grey, the warmest pant made, splendid for outdoor wear. Sizes : three 36, one 38, one 42 and one 46. Price $4.00 for $3.25.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.